

M. L.

Gc
929.2
Ad16aa

REYNOLDS HISTORICAL
GENEALOGY COLLECTION

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 02885 5986

Gc 929.2 Ad16aa

Adams, Eben W.

Robert Adams of Newbury,
Mass. and his descendants

ROBERT ADAMS

OF NEWBURY, MASS.

AND

HIS DESCENDANTS

V. 2

Volume II



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2018

PRINTED BY
AMERICAN PUBLISHING COMPANY, ASKOV, MINN.

Re: ADAMS COAT OF ARMS

Guels on a band, or between two bezants three murrelets cable. Granted to William Adams, Councillor of Law of the Middle Temple by the Garter King at Arms.

This was brought to America by Robert Adams who came to Ipswich, Mass., in 1635, where he remained two years, then removing to Salem, where he bought land. On this land the county buildings now stand.

In 1642 he moved to Newbury, still retaining his Salem property for several years. He invested very largely in land in Newbury, Rowley, Georgetown, Boxford, Plaistow and Dorry. His home of which the cellar remains, was on a site now owned by Mr. Gerry Missells, on Middle street. It was his pleasant practice to give farms to his sons and also to his grandsons.

His grandson, Abraham, built or inherited a house on land now owned by the heirs of James K. Adams. His daughter embroidered a very beautiful copy of the cherished blazonry.

It was passed to her brother, to his son, Daniel, and to his son, Col. Daniel, to his daughter, Deborah, who gave it to Nancy Morrison who allowed me to have a copy painted.

As my grandmother, Elizabeth, was Col. Daniel's sister and my grandfather, Gibbons, her cousin, the same descent from the original Robert, I am the eighth in direct descent to hold and value the blazonry.

This copy was verified by and made under the supervision of Mr. Charles Stockman, who is known as a distinguished authority on Heraldry.

Signed,

GEORGE W. ADAMS,

17 Titcomb St., Newburyport, Mass.

Dated May 9, 1940.

ADAMS HISTORY



MR. AND MRS EBEN ADAMS
BRUNO, MINNESOTA

ADAMS HISTORY

Robert Adams, born in England in 1602, came to Ipswich, Mass., in the year of 1635, bringing with him his wife, Elenor (Wilmot) and his first two children, John and Johama. There were nine children in the family, five of them boys.

One branch of the Adams family is supposed to be ancestors of John and John Quincy Adams who were presidents of the United States.

A grandson of Robert, Capt. Abraham Adams, married Anne Longfellow whose father, William Longfellow, was an ancestor of the poet, Henry W. Longfellow.

Col. John Emery Adams, son of Enoch of the sixth generation, was born in Andover, Mass., Dec. 5, 1780 and married Sarah Moody Jan. 5, 1805; she was born in 1787. They moved to Cleveland, Ohio, in 1826. She died in Ohio in 1835. He then came to Iowa and died at Solon, Iowa, in October, 1840.

At this time, I would like to mention a few happenings during the years from Col. John Emery Adams' time to the present time of 1949. Some of which was related by father and others of my remembrance, which I think will be of interest to those of the present time.

Two of father's brothers lived in Ohio. They were Uncle Emery and Uncle Enoch Adams. I

was a small boy when Uncle Enoch came for a visit. He was a tailor by trade and while there made father a very fine overcoat. He was a religious man but I would say his belief bordered on Spiritualism. He believed the spirit of the dead would be able to communicate with the living. Of course I was too young to understand his belief. However he was conscientious in his belief.

Uncle Emery who lived at Warrensville, Ohio, never came to visit in my time. He had a knee injury which happened when he was using a broad-ax and it left him with a stiff knee.

I have a facsimile of a school warrant drawn by Uncle Emery, which I am sure will be of interest to everyone.

SCHOOL WARRANT

James A. Garfield commenced keeping school on Nov. 11, 1850, and ending Feb. 22, 1851, at \$15.00 per month.

Three and one-half months at	\$52.50
Paid out of public funds	\$52.50

Signed,

J. E. Adams,
Milo Gleason,
Directors.

Cousin John E. Adams, his son, went to school to Garfield and often slept with him at their home.

From cousin Ethie Brown, I have this little incident about her grandfather, my Uncle Emery:

"In their later years, grandfather and grandmother came from Ohio to Iowa to visit relatives.

Grandfather had a habit of leaving the train at the larger towns to talk with men around the depot.

"He had been warned that he was apt to get left, but he had a mind of his own and still persisted in leaving the train. When the train stopped at Rock Island, Ill., he stepped down to the depot platform and was busy talking with some men, when suddenly the train pulled out, without him, and grandmother aboard.

"He knew the train would stop across the river in Davenport, so he hailed a cab driver and told him he would give him five dollars if he would drive him to Davenport and catch that train.

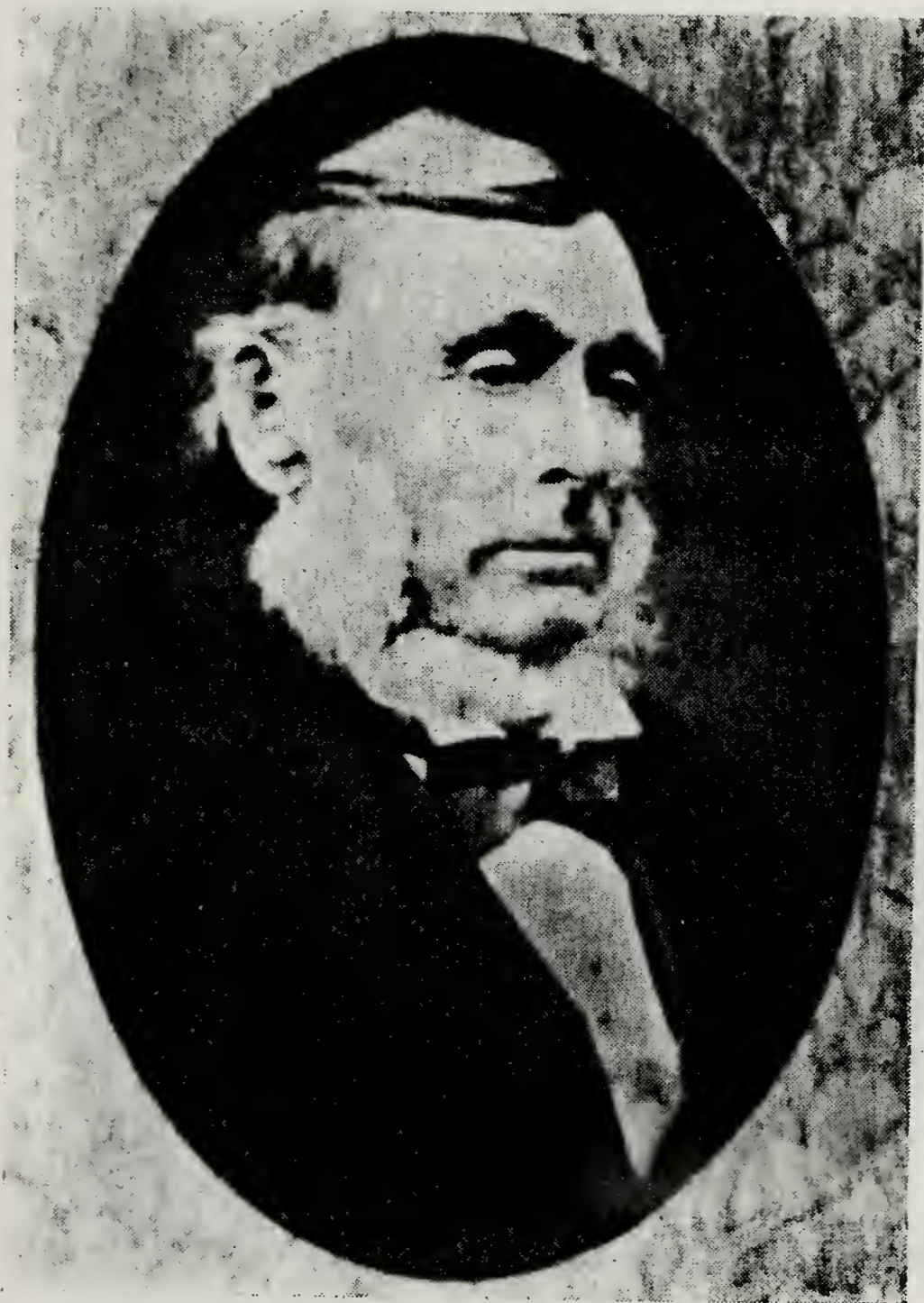
"As the train was about to leave a cab came dashing up to the depot platform and as grandfather stepped from the cab he handed the driver an extra five spot.

"Passengers on the train who witnessed the incident were very much amused and enjoyed a good laugh."

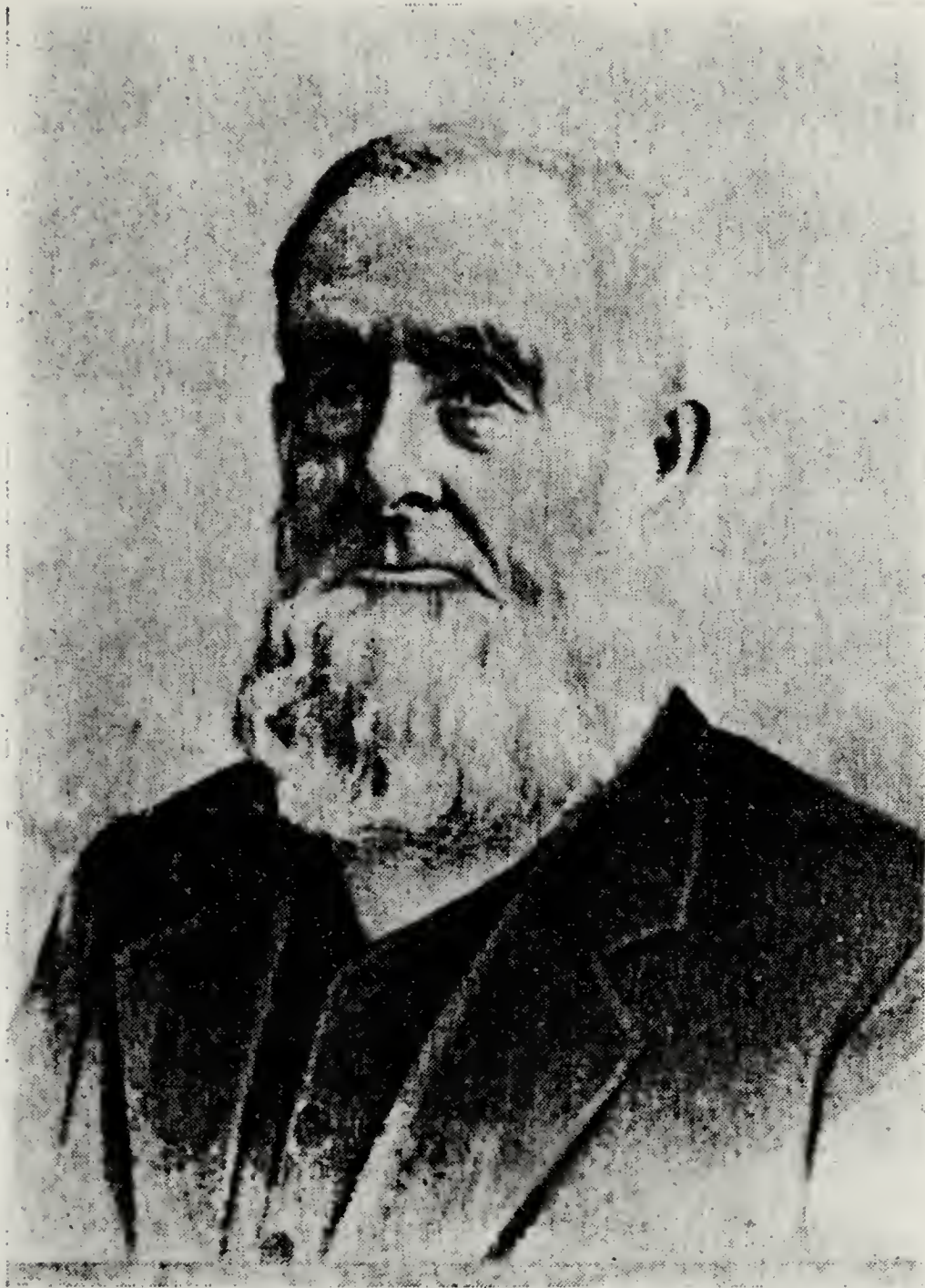
My Uncle Eben, after whom I was named, was a man of very even temperament, as I have heard father say, he had never seen him angry. He was a very thrifty farmer and his farm home near Solon, Iowa, was a credit to its owner. His grandson, Richard Adams, is the present owner of the farm; his father, John L. Adams, having taken over and lived there his lifetime.

Here I will pass on a story told by Uncle Eben when he was an early settler.

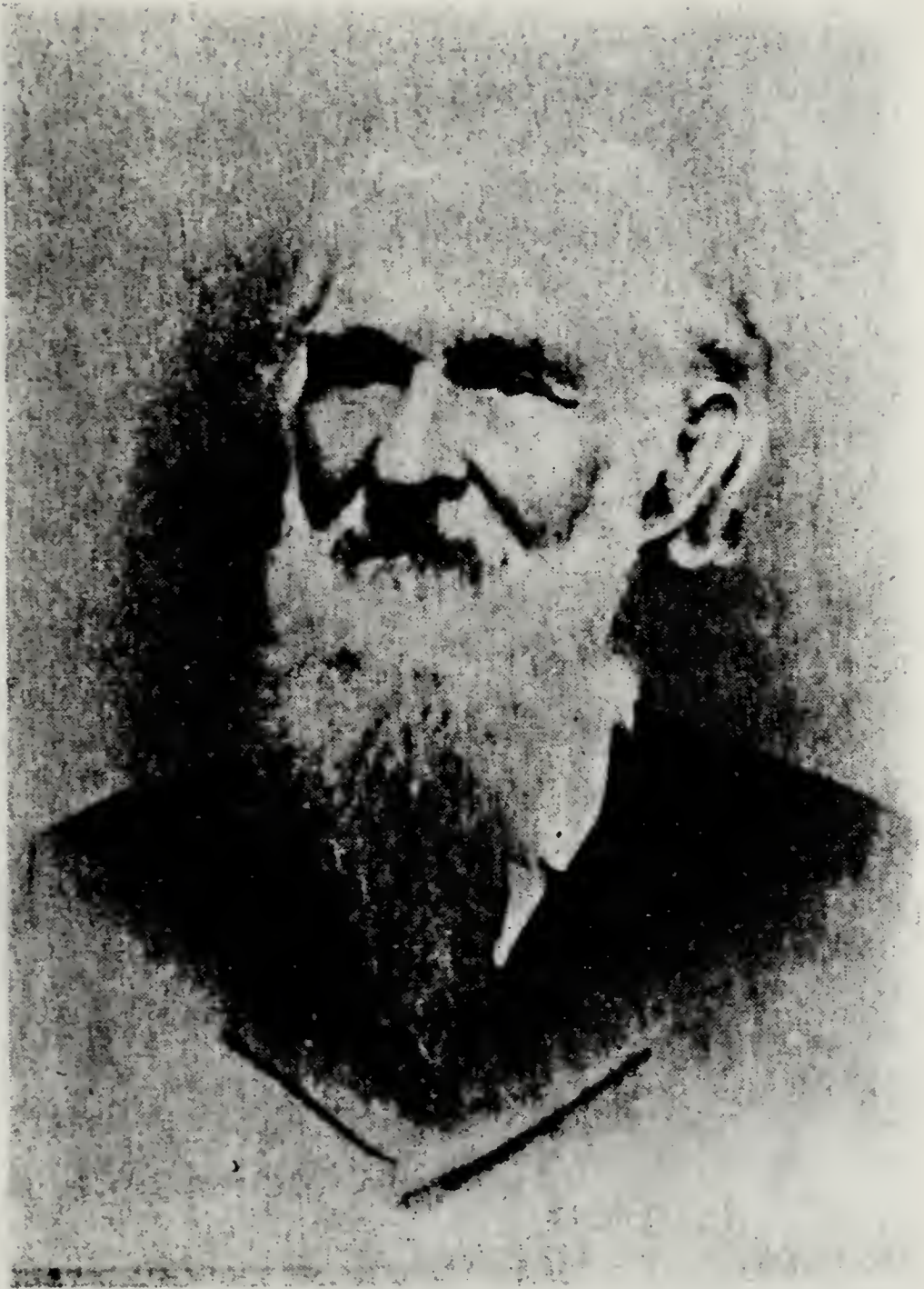
His first house was not very large, but had a



JOHN EMERY ADAMS
1805-1890



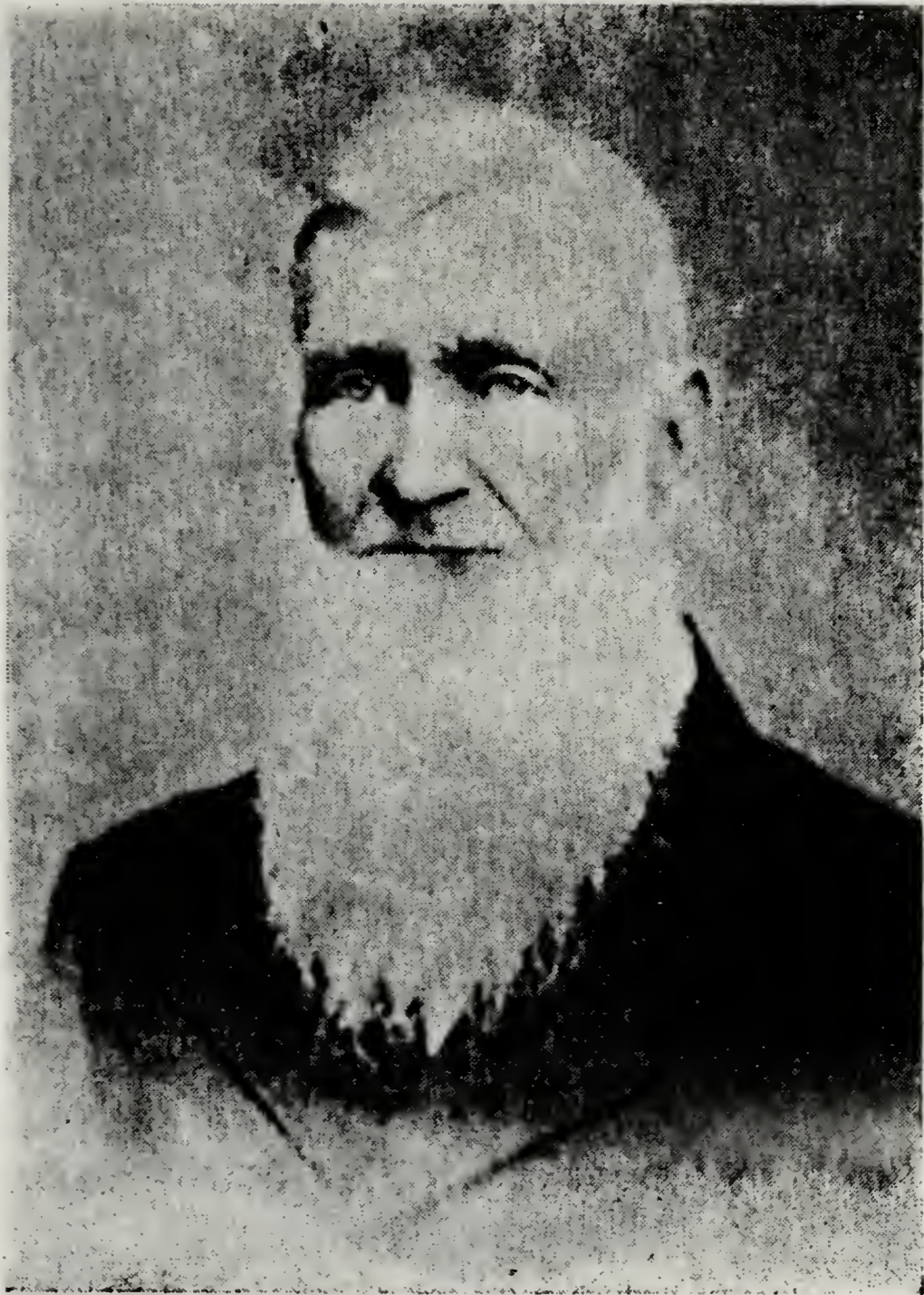
EBENEZER MOODY ADAMS
1811-1900



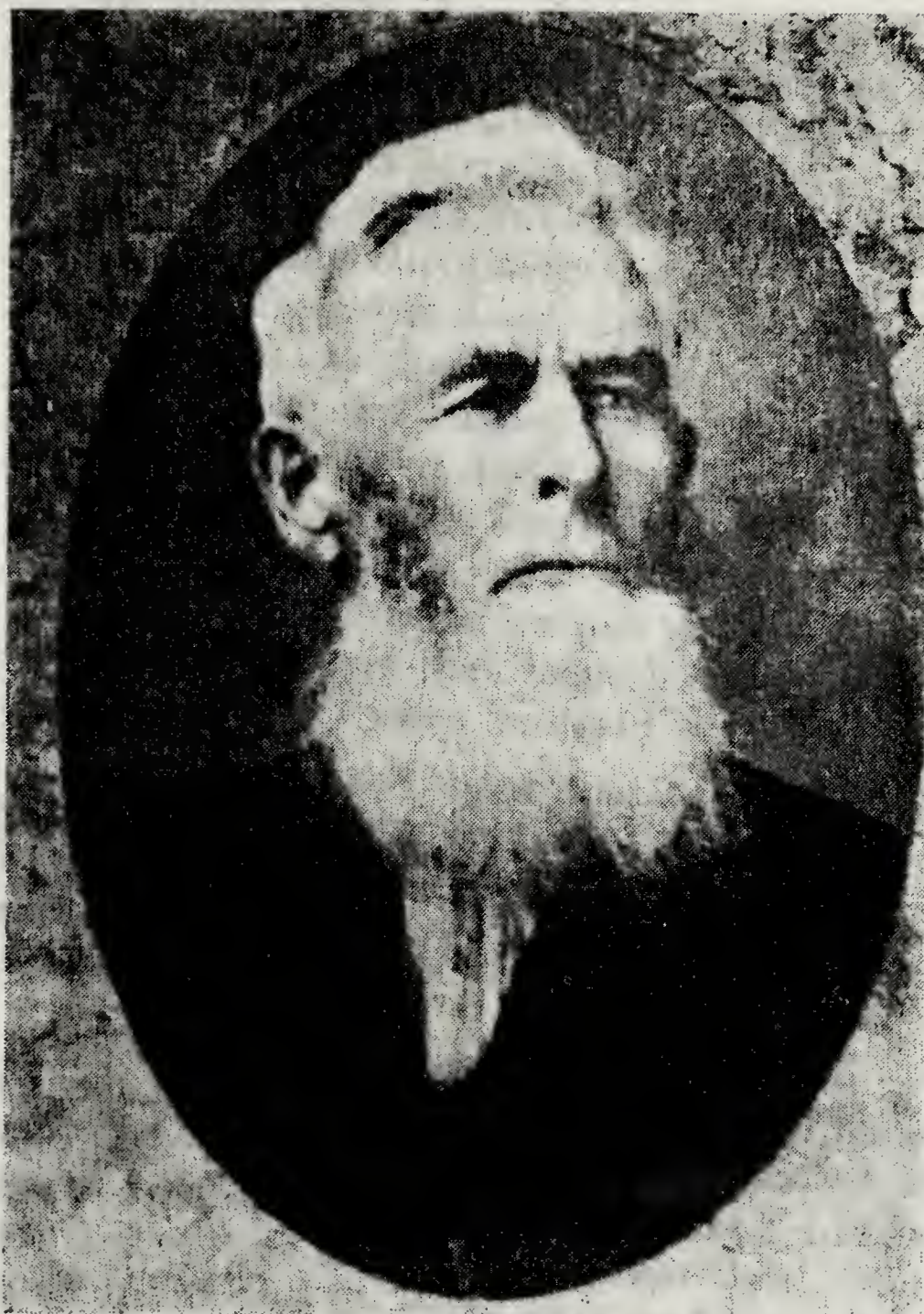
ENOCH ADAMS
1813-1887



MOSES ADAMS
1815-1899



FRANCIS CUSHMAN ADAMS
1820-1883



JAMES MONROE ADAMS
1828-1907

cellar underneath with only an outside entrance which was fitted with a trap door; to enter, the door had to be lifted up.

In those early days farmers butchered and cured their meat by salting and placing in a barrel. Uncle had butchered and cut up the meat and placed it in a barrel in the basement. During the night he was awakened by a noise outdoors and going out quietly, he saw a man run away from the cellar door. Stepping over by the uplifted door, at that moment a man appeared from the cellar and handed him a piece of meat, he took it and laid it down; soon the man came up with more meat. Then Uncle said, "Don't you think this ought to be about enough meat for this time?" Then he learned the obliging man was a neighbor and then made him tell who the man was who ran when he heard Uncle come out.

Some very early history copied from a clipping which was given me I will insert here about Uncle Eben when he first came to Iowa as I am sure it will be of interest to all who will have one of these books.

Uncle Eben owned and operated the first sawmill in Johnson county. He was also a pioneer supervisor of the county. He built one of the first log cabins and there were many Indians, deer and wolves about there at that time. Much hardship marked his early days in Iowa. Three days were required to go to and return from his sawmill. To secure a barrel of flour he journeyed to Illinois in 1840. To market pork, he

drove to Dubuque, where he was once forced to sell a whole load of pigs for one dollar a hundred-weight.

Uncle was one of the gold-seekers in California, going overland in 1850. Near Sacramento, he mined as much as seventeen dollars worth of gold a day. He returned from California via the Isthmus, New Orleans and the Mississippi which took forty-one days.

Perhaps the Uncle I remember best, was Uncle Moses Adams. His farm joined our own. He lived to be past eighty years old and died on this same farm which he took as government land. He was a man of very strong personality and believed in having a place for everything and everything in its place. His barn and workshop were always in perfect order and woe to the one who misplaced any of his tools.

He built a large house, patterned after the style in those days; having a back stairway and also one from the front hallway; the latter having a railing or banisters, which were the delight of small boys, like myself, in those days, to walk to the top of the stairs and slide down the whole way, on the railing.

Uncle was a lover of fast horses and always had some speedy ones to drive on the carriage. As he would step into the carriage ready for town, a glance at his watch and would allow just twenty minutes for the four mile drive and the same to come home.

During his declining years, he often had a lapse of memory and would sometimes lose two

days, yet seemed quite normal in other ways. When his mind returned he would want to begin counting time from when his memory lapsed.

My first recollection of Uncle Frank Adams: He and his family were living in Iowa City, he having sold his farm, moving there to give his children better school advantages. They lived in a brick house in the edge of town and he worked at teaming most of his time. Their house was always open to friends and relatives.

Aunt Elizabeth being of English ancestry, was a ready entertainer; especially to young folks. I can remember many happy visits there. I have little recollection of their sons, Fred and Frank, as they were older than I and gone for themselves, before I remember. The others, Matilda, Catherine, Will and Lillie, came often to our home on the farm and we to their home.

Of course, of my father, James Monroe Adams, I have many fond memories. There were many tales of adventure he and his company encountered when crossing the plains, when going to California in the summer of 1852, where he went to prospect for gold. These tales of adventure were very interesting to us children and the cousins who came very often to visit.

Father kept many swarms of bees, most of the time one hundred and fifty swarms. In the fall he had much honey to sell and he would drive through the country and call at homes where people were regular customers. As a boy, I went with him on these trips and enjoyed the ride through the countryside.

CROSSING THE PLAINS IN 1852

By James Monroe Adams, Solon, Iowa

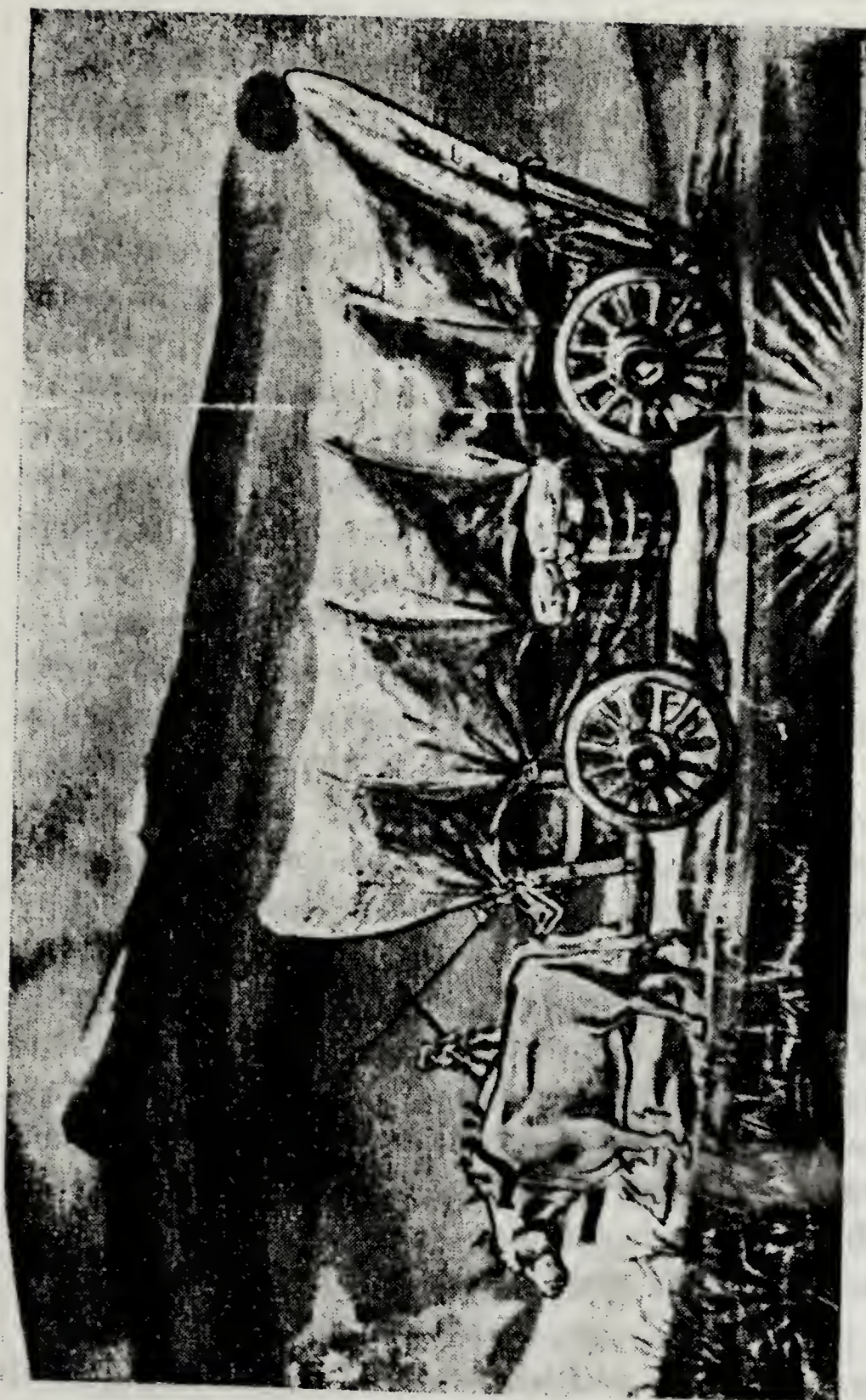
Printed in "Economy" 1905

As an introduction to the following account of my father's experience of crossing the plains to prospect for gold in California. Father's memory of dates and happenings was most remarkable. He gave this memory story to the editor of "Economy" two years before his death, which is a day by day account of their trip.

You ask me to write up my experience in crossing the plains in an early day, 1852.

When I look back and think of the number of people who crossed in the early times, most of them in the prime of life, so few of them are left, it makes me feel lonely. People going to California now know nothing of the hardships that trip meant, especially to women and children. We had them in our company nearly all the way through. There was little chance and poor at that, to get anything in the way of provisions after leaving home.

There were three young men of us, had one wagon, three yoke of oxen and a mule to ride. Each wagon was provided with from three to five yoke of oxen and some had a yoke of cows to provide milk. Our wagons were loaded with essentials for the inner man, enough we thought



THE OLD COVERED WAGON

to carry through the trip, we took along. Hard-tack, bacon and beans formed the principal part with groceries of dried fruit, etc. Our provisions were stored in the wagon-bed; the top of the box was decked over with boards laid cross-wise. That was for our bed and bedding. We had a sheet iron stove with an oven so we could make biscuits. Most of the company had a stove and their outfits were similar.

We left home on the third day of May on our long journey. The west part of Iowa was very thinly settled, the houses being ten miles apart in places. There were few bridges and the sloughs were tramped up knee deep for rods up and down. We fed our cattle for two or three days, after that they got their own living. We were just two weeks going from Iowa City to the Missouri river at Council Bluffs.

On reaching the Bluffs we found several hundred teams waiting to be ferried over. There was a steamboat down the river, so we went down a piece and paid to be taken over. The river was high and the wind blowing. We paid ten dollars for taking our outfit across. They were not working for their health. They could take four wagons and forty head of cattle at a time. The cattle driven on loose, the wagons run on by hand. They calculated to make fifty dollars a trip and were kept busy that afternoon.

After crossing the river we were then in Indian country. There were ten wagons, thirty men and nine women in our camp that night. The next morning we organized as a company. Wil-

liam Sublett was elected Captain and orderly to keep a guard list; the rest of the men promising to stand guard whenever their turn came. There were to be two at a time; two till midnight and two from then till morning. There were about twelve horses in our camp; they had to be watched closely until they got used to being staked out.

I forgot to mention that before we got to Council Bluffs, we were met by some begging Indians, each with a paper with writing on; one said this is Chief So-and-so—give him something. One handed us a paper, it read, "This is a mean Indian, don't give him anything, unless you have a poor dog." To give them a fat dog pleased them very much. A squaw came along carrying on her back a big, fat dog; the head, tail and feet had been cut off. When the boys laughed and said "dog" she got very angry and said "buck-skin" meaning deer.

After staying in camp and getting rested, we started again on our long journey. On the morning of May twenty-fourth we came in sight of the Elkhorn river. There were at least fifty teams ahead of us waiting to be ferried across. The ferry was a rope ferry. The stream was narrow but deep. The oxen had to swim across. They would only ferry horses and wagons; so we took the yokes off of our oxen and run the wagons by hand down a long hill and onto the ferry. We had one ox that liked the water and would plunge in and swim so it was easy to get the others to follow. The last of our company got across just at dusk and we went into camp. Our

ferry bill was one dollar and fifty cents per wagon.

The next stream was the Loup Fork, ninety miles from the Bluffs. Here they ferried a yoke of oxen and a wagon at a time and charged three dollars a trip. The extra oxen had to swim. We only had to ferry across one more stream, the Green river in Utah.

We followed the Loup Fork for forty miles, then started southwest for the mouth of the Wood river on the Platte. Our camp so far had been lively, two violins, singing and occasionally, dancing. In crossing here we came to the grave of the first cholera victims. As we came into camp, three wagons were just ready to start out. They said three men, one from each of the three wagons, were alive at eleven o'clock, and had since died and were buried. The widow of one, lingered a few minutes by the grave; then climbed into her wagon and followed the other two.

No violins were brought out that night and our camp was rather quiet for the following two weeks. A few were frightened and wanted to turn back. The Captain's wife said, "No, we are going on or die in the attempt." We passed many fresh graves in the next two weeks.

One Cedar county man, Snyder by name, one day passed a wagon by the side of the road; the men were digging a grave and he asked if anyone was dead. They answered, "Not quite," but they wanted the grave ready so they could go right on as soon as he was buried.

We were traveling through alkali country.

Drinking alkali water was the cause of cholera. The river looked very roily. By digging a hole a little way from the edge, the hole would soon fill with water and soon look clear and tasted quite good. We used river water when we could get it.

When we had nothing but alkali water we used a little vinegar or tartaric acid in the water. We had brought with us a five-gallon cask of vinegar. A few in our company were quite sick, but the women had plenty of medicine and gave them the best of care and none of them died.

When we reached the Platte river we found its banks full and very muddy. We followed the Platte for five hundred miles and camped on or near it every night.

For two hundred miles this side of Fort Laramie there was no timber. We were now in the buffalo country; used buffalo chips for cooking. We had warm biscuits almost every night for supper. Maybe the ladies would like our recipe: We took a quart of flour and added enough water to make a dough—made it in a pan in the morning and put the pan in a sack, by night it was sour; we used bacon fat for shortening and soda to make them raise and baked them in our little sheet iron stove. Our dinner consisted mostly of hardtack. So after traveling all day in the heat and dust, we thought they were “buncum.” Even the ladies would come and beg a biscuit if they were not feeling well. We three boys who started out together always did our own cooking.

The buffalo had crossed the river and gone

back on the sand hills so we didn't see many. Those who went back from the river to hunt, said they would think there were ten thousand. We were not hunters and besides there was great danger of getting lost from the company. It was not safe to go out where the buffalos were, unless you rode a horse or mule. There was nothing to hide behind and if they would stampede you would be ground to atoms. Buffalo skeletons were strewn around thickly.

Now we were never out of sight of emigrants. We were right in the main rush. The first Mormon emigrants that crossed the plains had a roadometer attached to their wagon and kept a record of the distance between camping places where there was water. They had it printed in book form. We bought one for only twenty-five cents. Most of the way it was about right, but we got badly fooled one day in crossing from the Loup Fork to the Platte. Where we camped the guide book said, "water ahead a few miles," so we didn't take any extra along.

The road lay across sand hills for a distance of ten or twelve miles. The sand was very deep, sun very hot and the wind blew very hard. The oxen had their tongues out; no water for man or beast. We drove till night, unhitched, rested for a few hours, hitched up again and drove till daylight. We came to a creek and here we rested until five p. m. Water never tasted better and we got thoroughly filled. We also filled our water kegs in case of another emergency.

A bad storm was brewing in the northwest.



MR. AND MRS EBEN ADAMS
BRUNO, MINNESOTA

ADAMS HISTORY

Robert Adams, born in England in 1602, came to Ipswich, Mass., in the year of 1635, bringing with him his wife, Elenor (Wilmot) and his first two children, John and Johama. There were nine children in the family, five of them boys.

One branch of the Adams family is supposed to be ancestors of John and John Quincy Adams who were presidents of the United States.

A grandson of Robert, Capt. Abraham Adams, married Anne Longfellow whose father, William Longfellow, was an ancestor of the poet, Henry W. Longfellow.

Col. John Emery Adams, son of Enoch of the sixth generation, was born in Andover, Mass., Dec. 5, 1780 and married Sarah Moody Jan. 5, 1805; she was born in 1787. They moved to Cleveland, Ohio, in 1826. She died in Ohio in 1835. He then came to Iowa and died at Solon, Iowa, in October, 1840.

At this time, I would like to mention a few happenings during the years from Col. John Emery Adams' time to the present time of 1949. Some of which was related by father and others of my remembrance, which I think will be of interest to those of the present time.

Two of father's brothers lived in Ohio. They were Uncle Emery and Uncle Enoch Adams. I

One of our oxen's hind feet were worn on the bottom so they bled and were very sensitive. We had to throw him and tie him so the shoes could be nailed on. The blacksmith put leather next to the hoof and then the iron plate. We cut the leather from our boot tops. After two or three days we had pretty good roads till we reached the summit of the Rockies.

One evening as we came into camp near the river we saw a great commotion. There we saw two men drowning. At this point the river was about eight rods wide, clear, cold and deep. One large company thought they would swim their oxen across as the feed was better on the other side. Some of the men went into the river to put the cattle across. The men were hot and tired and the cold water chilled them. The water was deep, cold and swift; no boat was to be had, we could only look on and see them go down. Their bodies were not recovered.

The next morning the question was how to get the cattle back. Four men volunteered to swim over after them and in coming back one of them drowned. If they had only thought to take an ox by the tail, they would have come back safely.

We drove our cattle back a mile or two and found pretty good feed. I rode the mule to take them out and staked him on a picket rope, then I laid down for a nap. The donkey had no notion of camping so far from the crowd. I heard a bray and knew what it meant. He had started for camp. I jumped up and ran after him. When

I would run, he would run, and if I walked, so did he. He was dragging about forty feet of rope and he was careful not to let me get to the rope. I let him go back to camp and I went back to the cattle. This mule would always go back to our wagon; it mattered not how many other wagons were in our camp.

Where I was watching the cattle, I saw a grave which had been made the year before. The wolves had dug into it. A lot of short sticks had been put over the body but that had not prevented the wolves from destroying it. While the emigrants were traveling the wolves lived partly on stock which had been crippled and after that was finished they would dig the human bodies from the graves. The only way to keep them from it was to cover them deep over with stones to protect them.

From Fort Laramie to where we left the Platte river for the last time, the country was broken; small bottoms on either side. Our cattle had to depend on the scattering buffalo grass on the hills and there were several thousand head in the droves of buffalo besides the teams of the emigrants, which made the camping places where there was water, quite short of feed.

On the evening of July first we camped on the Platte river for the last time. When we left Iowa City we expected to travel in company with people whom we were acquainted with from Johnson county, but they were delayed and didn't overtake us until we got to the Black Hills. From

here on we did travel with Johnson county and Muscatine companies.

Before we left the Platte river we had a fine camping place, and we thought it a good plan to celebrate the Fourth of July the second, as we did not know what might be ahead of us. The Fourth came on Sunday that year and it so happened that a drove of cattle came along and we all threw in enough money to buy a four-months old calf which we butchered for the celebration. Buffalo were quite plentiful here but we all agreed the calf would be the surest way to provide meat. There were seven or eight women, some children and about twenty men in the company. Each one cooked the best they could and we all put our food together. Some had dried sweet corn and a Mrs. Martin from Muscatine brought out a very large fruit cake. It had been given her just before she left for the west and had been brought a thousand miles. I contributed two pies; suppose they were good but I didn't get a taste of them.

We broke camp the morning of July third and hadn't gone far when one of the men, who was complaining in the morning, got so very sick. The doctor said we would have to lay by to save him. Dr. Morris of Muscatine and his wife were with us and it was lucky for this sick man. He ate too heartily of our good Fourth of July dinner.

Having lost two days' travel by our celebration, we started out the morning of the Fourth and at noon caught up with the Blaylock Walters Company. We hadn't seen them since we left the

Missouri river. We would pass and repass people and as we usually went back from the main trail to camp; many that we knew, would pass where we were camped and not know it.

The night of July fifth we camped by the Sweetwater river at Independence rock. This rock is seven or eight rods long, three rods wide and from ten to twenty feet high and only one place to climb onto it. It stands out in open ground near the river and no other rocks near it. We followed the Sweetwater river up near the summit of the Rockies, for a distance of ninety miles by the guide book. As we neared the summit, snow and ice lay along the banks of the river. The Wind river mountains were covered with snow to the right. The road was good all the way up and over the divide.

Some have asked me if the Indians were along where we traveled. There were no Indians after we left Council Bluffs a few miles, until we reached Fort Laramie and from there saw none until we were within a day's travel of the summit of the Rockies and there we found the Snake Indians. They traveled with us one day. The Indian men rode the best horses, the boys rode the yearling colts and the squaws rode the mares. They had long poles lashed on either side of their horses. The poles were twelve or fifteen feet long and the one end was left to drag on the ground. Cooking utensils were tied to the poles and some had baskets on each side with a papoose in one and puppies in the other. The very small babies were bound to a board and a

strap passed around the mother's forehead and attached to the board and the board with the baby on, hung down her back. Quite a number of them camped by us at Pacific Springs. The Indians were killing many ground squirrels, which were very plentiful; they were preparing them for winter use. They hunted them with bows and arrows.

From Pacific Springs the water all flows west. At this point the road forked, one going by Salt Lake, the other took the cutoff and was known as Sublets Cutoff. Here our company divided; we went by Salt Lake and the others took the cutoff. The roads meet again north of Salt Lake and the company who got to the Junction first was to put up a card with the date on it.

We left the Springs on the thirteenth day of July and in two days we were at the Green river; here we had to ferry. We got our teams, wagons and mules ferried across for three dollars and the cattle had to swim across. From the Springs to the Green river was a sandy, desolate country. We forded the streams of Ham's Fork, Black's Fork and Weber river and went down the famous Echo Canyon.

In going over the mountains to Salt Lake Valley, we had some very rough roads. We hurried to get to Salt Lake City by the twenty-third of July as the twenty-fourth was the anniversary of the first arrival of the Mormons into Salt Lake Valley. We arrived at Salt Lake July twenty-third about '11 a. m. Hearty and well with appetites according. As our bill of fare had been

rather limited of late, seven of us concluded to hunt a place to buy a good meal. We soon saw a sign, "Good Meals, Forty Cents" also "Brandy, Twenty-five Cents." Some of the boys took an appetizer, I didn't think I needed anything to increase my appetite.

We sat down to the table and they brought on the food: Bread and butter, new potatoes, fresh trout and coffee. Such food we hadn't tasted since we left home. They brought on a second helping and we ate it all and they refused to bring any more. We surely had our money's worth and all felt much better. After dinner we drove out three miles where there was good feed for the stock and nice spring water. Here we stayed two nights. The first night we heard many teams going into town; in fact all night, to be ready for the big celebration on the morrow.

In the morning we put on our best "bib and tucker" and walked into town, leaving our teams to rest, with one man to look after them. The celebration was very much like our Fourth of July celebration. Brigham Young headed the parade, followed by three wagons. The first carried twenty-four little girls, the second twenty-four young ladies and the third, twenty-four married women, each with a child on her lap. Each wagon carried a banner. I remember the women's banner said, "Mothers of Israel." We supposed Brigham's wives were in that wagon. The parade headed toward the Tabernacle and here, Brigham Young, Hebee Kimble and others spoke.

The next day was Sunday and we drove out

from the city several miles to Perry Session's. He was an Elder and prominent man in the church and was among those who decided on the location at Salt Lake. At the time we were there he had two wives and each had two children. His wives were sisters and a niece of their's worked there. He married her shortly after. The first wife's oldest daughter was married. The second wife's oldest daughter was four years old. I was just reading in an encyclopedia that plurality of wives began about 1852, but you can see by this it had been practiced before this.

Before leaving here we got our mules and three yoke of oxen shod and gave a twenty dollar gold piece and a silver dollar for shoeing.

On the morning of July thirtieth we started for the land of gold. The guide book said eight hundred miles more. It had been seven days since we landed in the valley and our company had all broken up, so when we left here there were only two wagons of us and we kept together the rest of the way through. We had to go about one hundred and fifty miles north to get around the head of the lake. We crossed the Weber river where Ogden is now located, forty miles from Salt Lake. We crossed the Bear river where it was ten rods wide and the water came up to the wagon box all the way across. This was back water from the lake.

The Mormon we boarded with while at Salt Lake I heard later had had seven wives and twenty-six children living; also that he had been to Europe twice as a missionary.

We paid three dollars a hundred for flour here and ten cents a bundle for sheaf oats. My partner bought three dollars worth of jerked beef to have for use later on. It was cured by cutting in thin slices and hung over the fire to dry and without salt. When cured properly it was pretty good. Before we had need of it, it smelled so strong we hung the pail containing the meat on the hind end of the wagon. It was like the Dutchman's cow, it came up missing. Perhaps if we had had it the last end of our journey we might have cooked it to eat.

One night in going out of the valley we camped near a fine spring, unyoked our cattle, started the fire and went to the spring for water; found it so full of salt we couldn't drink it; tried to make tea and coffee with it, but couldn't make it go down. Then, mosquitoes—Oh! My! Their noise would scare any one. Out of the question for man or beast to sleep. The moon rose about midnight and we hitched up and drove until daylight, found water, rested for a few hours, made breakfast and started on again.

In going around the head of the lake, we were caught several times without water fit to drink and would gladly have given a dollar for a good drink of water. On the tenth day of August, we came to the junction of the roads and found that the rest of the company had passed there five days before. We didn't see them again until we got to California.

From here on the tug of war began; poor water, short feed, stock badly reduced in flesh,

very hard driving. All along the way as we stopped to camp, we had to go back from the trail to find feed for our stock, then camp there. We went up through the Valley of Wills and to the head of Thousand Spring Valley. A hot sulphur spring and a cold spring of water were within a stone's throw of each other. Here we found a company camped that we had traveled with more or less of the way. One of the men in the company had accidentally shot himself through the breast that morning and as we came into camp he was breathing his last.

Next day we soon came to the Humboldt river, followed it down for three hundred miles; part of the way we had pretty good feed for the stock and fairly good water. The farther we traveled the lesser amount of feed and not good water. When we got to Humboldt creek we found it to be about as large as Rock Creek west of Tipton. All our drinking water came from the river. You might call it a creek as it wasn't more than twenty feet wide and about knee deep in the deepest places where we crossed it. As we traveled we had to cross and recross it a great many times in the three hundred miles that we traveled by it. I dare say, thousands of head of stock had been driven through it and many of them standing in it to cool off, during the hot months of July and August. You can well imagine what it would be like to use as drinking water.

About a third of the way down we came to the Blaylock and Walters Company. Just before we got there, we came to a large company. There

was considerable excitement in the company. Some one had sold the Indians a pound of powder for a twenty dollar gold piece. One of the Indians was riding a horse with shoes on. Then where did the Indians get the gold piece and the horse with shoes? They wanted to hang the man who sold gun powder to the Indians. We hadn't heard of the Indians molesting the whites so far, but this looked as though they might. It was very lucky for the man that his name was not known as there would have been war in that company, then and there.

From here we traveled a few days with a company from Cedar county. One of the men, James Gray, got very sick and they had to lay by for him. Our company was really too large for convenience so our two wagons and the Walters brothers left them at noon the next day.

In gathering up our cattle we found a dry cow, which must have gotten away from some of the herds. Henry Walters and myself concluded to let her go along and we would have some fresh beef when we got to the next stop and we concluded we had earned it. That night a number of other wagons came into camp. We kept a generous supply of beef for ourselves and told the others to help themselves and by dark there was very little left besides the hide and bones.

Down the Humboldt the dust was from six to eight inches deep and the long line of wagons with the poor and jaded oxen dragging their feet along, made a cloud so dense we could hardly see one another. You can well imagine what an

unpleasant place it was for women and children to ride? The sun beating down scorching hot and there was much alkali in the dust and it made our lips and even our mouths very sore. You would not wonder that with all this to put up with, that there was some fussing and quarreling and dividing up. Some of the men took packs on their backs and struck out on foot. They had been walking all the way but their eatables and other belongings were carried in the wagon. Robert and Ben Lyon, the two boys who went with me, were true blue; not a cross word between us. We had no one to order us out of the wagon if we chose to ride and we kept together all the way.

When I was in Tipton a few years ago, in conversation with one of the men who was in the Tipton company, he said: "I was the one who sold the Indian the gun powder for the twenty dollar gold piece; I thought I might as well have it as any one else."

Two hundred miles out of Salt Lake City we came to several wagons and they told us that two nights before their oxen had been run off by the Indians. They had followed the trail up the mountains about twenty miles and were afraid to go farther for fear of being ambushed. We never heard if they got through. It was not safe to let the cattle run without some one to guard them.

From here down to the sink of the Humboldt river was where you could see the destruction of property that had been going on for the last

three years. Oxen often gave out, wagons were burned, guns were struck over the wagon wheels and the stocks broken off so the Indians couldn't use them. Great strings of log chains hooked together for rods in some places. One place gun barrels had been gathered up and laid up like a rail fence. As we were plodding along, for a bit of diversion, we rolled wagon tires into the river and a stray gun barrel which lay by the trail we tossed in as well.

When we arrived at the big meadow, twenty miles above the sink, the channel of the river was obstructed and the water spread out over a large tract of land. Here we found splendid grass. We borrowed a scythe and cut and bound it into bundles and put in one wagon all it would hold. We then filled kegs with water enough to last us the next sixty-five miles; there was no grass or water fit for man or beast.

The next day we drove to the foot of Humboldt lake and on the way down we were overtaken by a man who wanted the doctor. Two men in his company had fallen out and one had slashed the other with a knife, wounding him badly. The doctor went back and dressed the wounds, but there was no chance for the man to live. The wounded man told the doctor he was to blame and deserved what he got. He died that night. Both were married and had little children. Their wives were sisters. The man who did the cutting was nearly crazed when he realized what he had done. It was a very sad scene and not soon to be forgotten.

As we came into camp that night a company was already there. They were wading along the edge of the lake cutting grass for their oxen. The water was two to three feet deep. The company was from Cedar county, near Buchanan. I knew one of them, James McGrady. Next morning we started on our journey across the desert which was forty-five miles. We took what was called the Truckee route. At noon we stopped and had lunch and gave our oxen a little grass and a few swallows of water. We started again and drove until after dark and camped at the Boiling spring. Here a good many kegs and cans had been left and each company that passed would fill all the cans and kegs on leaving, so the water would be cool for the next company. Some of the cattle would drink this water and some would not as it was sulphurous.

We rested here about two hours and ate our supper and started on again. The roads were fine and at another sunrise we struck the sand eight miles from the Truckee river. Here we threw away everything we could spare, as the sand was so deep all the way to the river. After leaving the Donner cabin, it was five miles to the summit. At least one-third of the ground was covered with stone from the size of a bucket to a barrel and were partly buried in the ground, we had to drive over them, there was no way to go around. One of our oxen got lame, so we had but five yoke to our wagon.

When we got to the foot of the last rise, we stopped to let the oxen rest for the last climb.

Here we all ate snow that had lain all summer. It was about twelve or fifteen rods to the top of this hill and as steep as any we found on the road. Men had to go on either side of the teams with whips to urge the oxen along. One of the boys, Theodore Dennis, lost his footing, rolled over several times before he could catch himself. When we got to the top, some of the boys remarked that we had better stay here as we might not get so high again.

We started down the other side and after traveling three miles came to a little valley and there we found plenty of feed and water. Here we were glad to camp for the night.

We crossed the summit the eleventh day of September. I am told that right there is where the Southern Pacific Railroad crosses. We thought we had seen some pretty rough roads in our travels, but we found some places afterward that beat them all.

It took us four days going down the other side after we crossed the divide. Our provisions were pretty well gone except hardtack and a little tea. The way hardtack is made: Water and flour were mixed together so it could be rolled out like cookies and cut in squares about four inches in size. Some times they are several years old before they were used. They were so hard worms would have a hard time to eat them. If they were soaked over night they got quite soft.

Our third day, we came to the first eating house and it was after dark. By this time we were pretty hungry and the meal surely tasted good

to us as we had been on short rations of late. This meal consisted of meat and potatoes, biscuits, butter, onions and plenty of it, with pie and coffee added. Meals were a dollar and we thought we got a dollar's worth.

Next day we arrived in Nevada City. All around here were rich placer diggings. We sold our oxen, wagon and mule. We got seventy-five dollars a yoke for the oxen, fifty-five dollars for the mule and the same for the wagon. We stayed here a week, bought our provisions and did our own cooking. Saturday afternoon miners began to gather in.

From then on until Sunday night was like three or four Fourth of July's. There were gambling halls with bands of music, piles of gold and silver on tables for the miners to play for and try to win. This was the harvest day for blacksmiths. To sharpen miners' tools would pay the blacksmith to get a week's grub; a good many left the rest of their hard earnings in places of amusement. A preacher stood in front of a gambling house and preached to the passersby. Some would listen, others curse and go on.

No one worked Sunday but spent the time drinking and spending their gold. All of them didn't do that way. Those who had the best diggings were the most reckless spenders. One of my acquaintances one summer averaged a hundred dollars a week; in the fall he didn't have that much and came back to Iowa a poor

man. I believe if I had had the chance he did, I would have done much better.

In going over my account of our trip, the time it took, money invested, hardships gone through in getting there with only one chance in fifty of striking it rich, board from ten to twelve dollars a week, it seems that a man needed pretty good digging to keep even.

The first winter I was there it began to rain in earnest the last of November and for six weeks we only had two days of sunshine. In Sacramento they had to use boats to get about in the streets. Nearly all of Sacramento valley was covered with water. A great deal of stock was drowned. A good strong team couldn't haul an empty wagon, so there was no chance to get provisions to the mines. For a few days flour was fifty cents a pound, potatoes thirty cents a pound, cabbage was fifteen cents a pound and everything else in proportion.

I remained in California until the spring of 1855 and during my stay there I was able to send home to my brother, Moses, who was living on his land, which was near Solon, Iowa, money which he invested in land for me, adjoining his.

On my return trip home, I took a boat from San Francisco to the Isthmus of Panama. I happened to arrive there in time to ride on the first railroad train which crossed the Isthmus.

From the Isthmus of Panama I traveled by boat to New York City and arriving there I arranged to travel by Stage Coach across country. In going through Chicago in the main part of the

city, the mud was so very deep, the coach became stuck in the mud and we had to get help to get us pulled out of it.

My transportation from San Francisco to New York City, which included crossing the Isthmus of Panama by train cost me one hundred and sixty dollars.

I was very happy to arrive home safe and sound but I never regretted my trip across the plains, with its many ups and downs or the time spent in California although I never felt the urge to try it again.

FAMILY RECORDS OF ADAMS FAMILIES

My grandfather was Col. John Emery Adams and he was in the sixth generation. As many of the younger generations will be glad to have some information about him I thought it best to start the family record with some data about him which I copied from volume one of the Adams history.

COL. JOHN EMERY ADAMS born in Andover, Mass., Dec. 5, 1780; married Jan. 5, 1805, Sarah Moody, daughter of Ebenezer Moody, born 1787, died 1835. He was a farmer and lumberman; he moved to Cleveland, Ohio, in 1826 and later to Solon, Iowa, where he died Oct. 1840. His children were: (Seventh Generation).

John Emery, born in Andover, Me., Dec. 22, 1805; married Jan. 18, 1828, Belinda Bell, born Mar. 10, 1811. He was a farmer and settled in Warrensville, Ohio, in 1826; died Mar. 9, 1890.

Sarah M., born in Andover, Me., Feb. 9, 1808; married Henry Church, a rope maker in 1828, and died soon after marriage.

Lydia B., born in Andover, Me., Nov. 15, 1809; married P. Clark Brown, a builder. She died in Johnson Co., Iowa, about 1840.

Ebenezer Moody, born in Andover, Me., Sept. 7, 1811; married April 9, 1836, Sally Gleason, born July 10, 1810; died April 22, 1837. Married second time, 1842, Henrietta Lyon, born May 10, 1819.

Enoch, born in Andover, Me., Sept. 1813; married Feb. 26, 1840, Lorinda Auter, she born Nov. 14, 1818. He died Nov. 25, 1887, in Cleveland, Ohio.

Moses, born in Andover, Me., Nov. 1815; married Jan. 9, 1857, Sarah J. Keisler. He settled near Solon, Iowa, in 1838-39. Died Mar. 23, 1899.

Francis Cushman, born in Andover, Me., Sept. 18, 1820; married 1854, Elizabeth Edwards, born in Cornwall,

England, Nov. 9, 1829, died June 30, 1897 in Chicago, Ill. He died in Iowa City, Iowa, Feb. 25, 1883.

Matilda, born in Cleveland, Ohio, July 1826; married Daniel F. McCune of Solon, Iowa. She died July 6, 1863; he died Feb. 1876.

James Monroe, born in Cleveland, Ohio, Oct. 29, 1828; married July 14, 1855, Sophia Dudley, born Jan. 19, 1832, died Aug. 19, 1912. She was the daughter of William M. Dudley of Erie Co., N. Y. He died Nov. 14, 1907.

JOHN EMERY ADAMS, born in Andover, Me., Dec. 22, 1805; married Jan. 18, 1828, Belinda Bell, born Mar. 10, 1811. He was a farmer and settled near Warrensville, Ohio. He died March 9, 1890. His children were: (Eighth Generation).

Sarah Moody, born in Warrensville, June 7, 1830; married April 8, 1852. Jared Hurd, born Nov. 24, 1822; residence, Glenville, Ohio.

John Emery, Jr., born in Warrensville, Sept. 5, 1833; married Dec. 1, 1859, Jemima Powell, born Oct. 8, 1828; died July 1, 1899, age 70 years. He settled near Solon, Iowa, in March 1873.

Harriet B., born in Warrensville, Mar. 31, 1836; married Sept. 11, 1856, William M. Warren, born in 1832; residence West Liberty, Iowa.

Alantha M., born in Warrensville, May 19, 1841; married Oct. 5, 1864, Cyrus P. Bell, born Sept. 2, 1836; died Oct. 22, 1898, residence Stafford, Genesee county, N. Y.

Lillie D., born in Warrensville, May 5, 1844; married May 3, 1866, Dr. John L. Bean, born in Warrensville, Ohio, Mar. 13, 1842; he graduated from the Cleveland Homeopathic Medical College in 1868; residence in Bedford, Ohio. She was educated in Oberlin College.

Mary B., born in Warrensville, July 9, 1845; married Demetris Judd, Mar. 9, 1870; born July 27, 1836; residence Paullina, O'Brien Co., Iowa.

Leonia Sophia, born in Warrensville, Oct. 4, 1847; married Nov. 22, 1870, Cryners La Rue, residence Cleveland, Ohio.

LYDIA BARTLETT-BROWN, her children were: (Eighth Generation).

Albin Brown, born 1829, died unmarried 1857.

Willis A. Brown, born 1831; married Mrs. Emma Wright Du Boise; Solon, Iowa.

Sarah Brown, born 1833; married Jan. 1855, Geo. W. Kinney; he died 1895; she died Feb. 1863; residence, Des Moines, Iowa.

Matilda Brown, born 1838; married 1866, John Davis of Coos Co., Ore.; residence Plato, Iowa. She died June 1, 1870.

EBENEZER MOODY ADAMS and his first wife, Sally Gleason; they had a son: (Eighth Generation).

Decatur C. Adams, born in Warrensville, Ohio, Mar. 7, 1837; he married Lydia Passmore, Dec. 1, 1866, at Geneva, Ill. She was born, Plattsburg, N. Y., Oct. 21, 1847; she died Nov. 20, 1920. He was an M. E. Clergyman in Iowa and later moved to Mansfield, Mo., and was engaged in mercantile business.

Ebenezer Moody Adams married the second time Henrietta Lion, May 3, 1842 and their children below: (Eighth Generation).

Frank Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, Oct. 3, 1845; died Feb. 28, 1858.

Milo Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, May 16, 1847; died Aug. 28, 1858.

John Lynn Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, Mar. 9, 1852; married Isabell Keen in 1876. She was born Jan. 21, 1856, and died Jan. 6, 1931.

Lillie Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, April 14, 1856; married Herbert S. Fairall in 1876. He was an editor in Iowa City and in Superior, Wis. He died May 7, 1907, and she died July 18, 1927 in Milwaukee, Wis.

ENOCH ADAMS. His family below: (Eighth Generation).

Helen E. Adams, born in Warrensville, Ohio, Feb. 14, 1841; married Abner D. Ruckel in 1886. A manufacturer of pottery, White Hall, Ill.

Georgie Adams, born in Akron, Ohio, April 30, 1884; married Dwight W. Rockwell, June 28, 1882; residence Cleveland, Ohio.

William Frank Adams, born in Akron, Ohio, 1847; died 1848.

Ida E. Adams, born in Cuyahoga Falls, Mar. 4, 1849;

married Orville Robertson Dec. 18, 1873, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Carrie Bell Adams, born in Cuyahoga Falls, Nov. 4, 1853. She graduated from Cleveland Homeopathic Medical College and practiced her profession in Cleveland. She died in 1927.

MOSES ADAMS. His family below: (Eighth Generation).

Cora Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, Nov. 28, 1857; married Joseph Walker Feb. 22, 1883. She died May 18, 1931; he died Feb. 19, 1934.

Mary Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, Dec. 16, 1861; married Frederick M. Warren, Feb. 13, 1884. She died Aug. 15, 1936; he died Nov. 16, 1945, in California.

John Quincy Adams, born at Solon, Iowa Aug. 6, 1864; died in 1911, Solon, Iowa; unmarried.

Myron Dow Adams, born at Solon Iowa, Sept. 12, 1866; died Nov. 7, 1940; unmarried.

Oliver M. Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, Feb. 14, 1869; married Mary A. Yetter Feb. 22, 1898. He died May 24, 1947, at his home in West Liberty, Iowa.

Harriet E. Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, Feb. 13, 1871; married Cassius Clay Moffit Feb. 15, 1899. He was born Aug. 8, 1864; died Feb. 1929. She died Sept. 14, 1944, at her home at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

FRANCIS CUSHMAN ADAMS, born in Andover, Me., Sept. 18, 1820; married Elizabeth Edwards in 1854. She was born in Cornwall, England, Nov. 9, 1829. He died in Iowa City Feb. 25, 1883; she died in Chicago, Ill., June 30, 1897. His children below: (Eighth Generation).

Francis M., born in Hazel Green, Wis., Feb. 6, 1857; died Aug. 7, 1931.

Fred, born in Hazel Green, Wis., July 12, 1858; died Oct. 26, 1938.

S. Matilda, born in Hazel Green, Wis., July 28, 1860.

M. Catherine, born in Iowa City, April 4, 1862; Oct. 16, 1889, married Enoch Hope. He died Oct. 1924; residence 423 Grant St., Iowa City, Iowa.

William E., born at Solon, Iowa, Dec. 15, 1863, married Nellie Bierce, 1898. He died March 12, 1940; residence Des Moines, Iowa; 1151 Twenty-third St.

Lillie S., born in Iowa City, Oct. 7, 1867; died May 17, 1947, Iowa City, Iowa.

MATILDA McCUNE. Her children below: (Eighth Generation).

Frank McCune, born Aug. 1858; died Jan. 1864.

Jennie Bell McCune, born April 1860; died September 1861.

JAMES MONROE ADAMS, born in Cleveland, Ohio, Oct. 29, 1828; married Sophia Dudley, July 14, 1855. She was born Jan. 19, 1832; died Aug. 19, 1912. He died Nov. 14, 1907. His children below: (Eighth Generation).

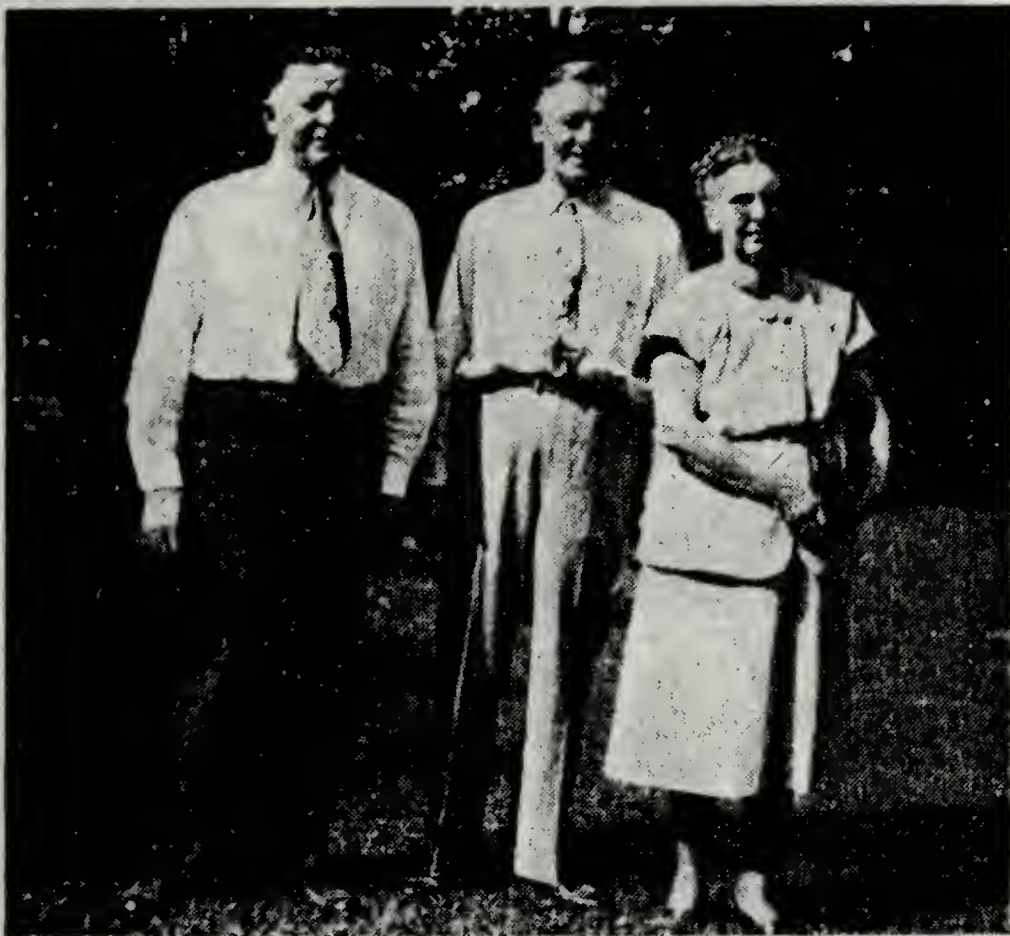
Ada P., born at Solon, June 26, 1857; married Oct. 2, 1878, Albert Hemingway. He died Nov. 1917. She died Nov. 1, 1941.

Lydia E., born at Solon, Nov. 18, 1858; married Auley Hemingway in 1878. He was born May 2, 1851 and died May 26, 1911.

Eva C., born at Solon, Oct. 9, 1860; married Edward



MRS. EVA ASKEY AND HER SON, PHILIPS' CHILDREN,
RICHARD, RUTH AND CAROL



LEE ASKEY, MR. AND MRS. ELLIS ASKEY
PONCA CITY, OKLAHOMA

Askey, Sept. 9, 1887. He died Sept. 5, 1931 in St. Louis, Mo. She died Oct. 4, 1946, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Henrietta, born at Solon, March 24, 1862; married Everet Bowman, Sept. 23, 1891. He died Feb. 19, 1933. On June 1, 1934, she married Henry Beuter and he died April 25, 1939. She died Sept. 28, 1948, Solon, Iowa.

Jennie Bell, born Feb. 25, 1864; married Harry A. Gaymon, May 31, 1888, at Solon Iowa. Their residence is 401 E. 5th St., Hastings, Nebr.

Emery D., born at Solon, Aug. 21, 1865; married Annie Johnson Dec. 25, 1889. She died April 22, 1928. He died August 11, 1945; both died in Berkeley, Calif.

Eugene M., born at Solon, Nov. 3, 1868; married Florence Bacon, Dec. 12, 1899. She died Aug. 16, 1922. He died Jan. 14, 1945.

Eben W. Adams, born near Solon, Iowa, Aug. 26, 1874; married Bessie L. Webber Oct. 18, 1889. She was



MR. AND MRS. HARRY GAYMON ON THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING DAY. THEY WORE THE SAME WEDDING CLOTHES IN WHICH THEY WERE MARRIED MAY 31, 1888. THEY RESIDE IN HASTINGS, NEBRASKA



born at Rockton, Ill., Sept. 1, 1876. They were married in her parents' home near Wessington Springs, S. D. Moved to Minnesota April 1, 1912; residence Bruno, Minn.



MR. AND MRS. HARRY ADAMS
VALE, SOUTH DAKOTA

Harry T. Adams, born near Solon, Iowa, July 14, 1876; married Fern Holdren Nov. 8, 1912, at Vale, S. D. They made their home on a farm near Vale while their family was growing up. He died Nov. 2, 1944.

JOHN EMERY ADAMS, JR. His family below:
(Ninth Generation).

Cora J. Adams, born at Warrensville, Ohio, Sept. 27, 1860; married Jared Brown Oct. 8, 1884, at Solon, Iowa. He was born near Solon, Iowa, July 5, 1861.

Cadis F. Adams, born at Warrensville, Ohio, May 10, 1862; died Aug. 15, 1866.

Emery D. Adams, born at Belmont, Ohio, Aug. 28, 1864; died Sept. 9, 1865.

Ethie L. Adams, born in Van Buren, Ohio, Jan. 4, 1868; married Alonzo Brown Nov. 14, 1889, at Solon, Iowa. He was born near Solon, Iowa, Oct. 15, 1850.

Harry Delva Adams, born in Van Buren, Ohio, Nov. 22, 1870; married Virginia Bacon Nov. 14, 1894. She was born in Wisconsin in 1874. He died April 28, 1924, in St. Luke's Hospital, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. She died June 1, 1938.

Berdie Adams, born near Solon, Iowa, April 25, 1874; died May 21, 1874.

HARRIET B. WARREN. Her children below: (Ninth Generation).

Fredrick M. Warren, born April 5, 1858; married Mary Adams Feb. 13, 1884. She was the daughter of Moses and Sarah J. (Keisler) Adams. She died Aug. 11, 1936. He died in California in 1945.

Addie L. Warren, born May 1, 1866; died Aug. 24, 1883.

Williams Adams Warren, born Aug. 25, 1868; married Nellie Moore Sept. 8, 1898. He was a contractor and builder. He died Aug. 17, 1947.

ALANTHA M. BELL. Her children below: (Ninth Generation).

Clara Bell, born Aug. 5, 1865. She graduated from Normal School in 1890.

Harriet Bell, born Jan. 29, 1868. Graduated from Genesee, Normal School in 1890. A school teacher.

Howard Bell (twin of Harriet), born Jan. 29, 1868. Unmarried.

Florence Bell, born Dec. 2, 1869. Unmarried.

LILLIE D. BEAN. Her children below: (Ninth Generation).

Georgie Emma Bean, born Mar. 1, 1867; died October 1875.

Dr. Howard H. Bean, born Feb. 17, 1871; graduated from Hiram college and from Cleveland Homeopathic Medical college and settled in Cleveland. He died in December 1948.

John Corwin Bean, born Jan. 12, 1874; educated in Hiram college.

Sherwin Adams Bean, born May 8, 1878; educated in Buchtel college, Akron, Ohio, and studied Law in Medina, Ohio.

Clarence Dale Bean, born Feb. 28, 1881. Graduated from Bedford high school and an accomplished musician.

MARY B. JUDD. Her family below: (Ninth Generation).

Lillian A. Judd, born in Ohio, Jan. 27, 1871; married Cassius C. Moffit Mar. 19, 1890; he was born Aug. 8, 1864. She died Jan. 8, 1897, Paullina, Iowa.

Frank D. Judd, born at Mechanicsville, Iowa, Feb. 22, 1874; married Josie Sherril Mar. 6, 1901, in Obrien county, Iowa. March, 1911, they moved to Jackson Co., Minn. Later to Windom, Minn., their present residence.

Mae Belle Judd, born July 31, 1876; married Enos W. Philby at Sheldon, Iowa. She died April 16, 1930.

Harriet M. Judd, born Feb. 6, 1880; married William E. Philby May 25, 1922. He died Dec. 8, 1941. Her residence 408 N. 8th Ave., Sheldon, Iowa. No issue.

Howard G. Judd, born Mar. 23, 1881; married Flora B. Cunningham Oct. 9, 1912, at Spokane, Wash. Residence Nehalem, Ore. No issue.

DECATUR C. ADAMS. His son below: (Ninth Generation).

Eben H. Adams, born Mar. 1871; died May 5, 1889.

JOHN LYNN ADAMS. His family below: (Ninth Generation).

Georgia Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, Nov. 27, 1877; married Dr. A. J. Burge Mar. 31, 1900. They left at once for Europe where they planned to spend a year in study and travel. She was stricken with diphtheria soon after their arrival there and died June 18, 1900 in Vienna, Austria.

Richard K. Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, Jan. 23, 1882; married Lucile Salome Shircliff Oct. 22, 1928. She was born May 13, 1889. Residence Solon, Iowa, R. F. D.

Robert Perry Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, July 29, 1886; married Selma Sutter June 11, 1914. She was born at Monticello, Iowa, June 16, 1890 and died the summer of 1932. He died July 31, 1944.

LILLIE FAIRALL. Her children below: (Ninth Generation).

Eda Mae Fairall, born June 23, 1877; died Sept. 1877.

Herbert Snowdon Fairall, born at Solon, May 11, 1878; married Edith Callahan Mar. 22, 1907. He died at Deer River, Minn., June 9, 1914.

Henrietta Adams Fairall, born in Iowa City, Iowa, Dec. 1, 1879; teacher. Residence 2456 N. 46th St., Milwaukee 10, Wis.

Kirkwood Fairall, born in Iowa City, July 5, 1882; died May 9, 1887.

HELEN E. RUCHEL. Her child below: (Ninth Generation).

Carroll Ruchel, born at Whitehall, Ill., April 9, 1872; married Nora Mutinger, Oct. 8, 1894. Residence Whitehall, Ill.

GEORGIE ROCKWELL. Her daughter below: (Ninth Generation).

Helen Bell Rockwell, born July 20, 1890, Cleveland, Ohio.

IDA E. ROBERTSON. Her children below: (Ninth Generation).

Bessie L. Robertson, born in Akron, Ohio, April 14, 1874; married John Sargent June 24, 1896. Residence Cleveland, Ohio.

Fredrick Robertson, born in Cleveland, Ohio, Dec. 24, 1880.

CORA WALKER. Her family below: (Ninth Generation).

Fred M. Walker, born Nov. 26, 1884 and died April 6, 1893.

Bernice Walker, born Aug. 25, 1889 and died Dec. 13, 1891.

Myron Walker, born Sept. 5, 1892; married Marjory Denton Nov. 22, 1916. Officer in U. S. Navy. Residence Iowa City, Iowa.

Ralph Walker, born April 22, 1896. Died young.

MARY WARREN. Her family below: (Ninth Generation).

Ernest Moses Warren, born Nov. 29, 1884. No records.

Joseph William Warren, born Dec. 25, 1886; married Emma Louise McCollister Sept. 6, 1910. She was born Mar. 8, 1885. Residence Long Beach, Calif.

Roland Warren, born May 10, 1890; married Jessie Dannett. No issue.

Cora Lucile Warren, born Aug. 24, 1893. Deceased.

OLLIE ADAMS. His daughter below: (Ninth Generation).

Mildred Adams Fenton. Residence New Brunswick, N. J.

HARRIET E. MOFFIT. Her family below: (Ninth Generation).

Alex Moffit, born at Mechanicsville, Iowa, Mar. 24, 1902; married Catherine Leytze.

Myrne Moffit, born at Mechanicsville, Iowa, May 10, 1904; married Ashby Steele, Sept. 8, 1934.

Martha Jane Moffit, born at Mechanicsville, Iowa, Mar. 14, 1906.

ADA P. HEMINGWAY. Her family below: (Ninth Generation).

Elwood P. Hemingway, born at Solon, Iowa, May 4, 1880; married Clara Sophia Deborn, Nov. 2, 1904, near Eldon, Iowa. She was born at Eldon, Iowa, Oct. 8, 1886. He is Deputy Sheriff of Cedar Co. Residence 211 E. 4th St., Tipton, Iowa.

Monroe A. Hemingway, born at Centerdale, Iowa, Nov. 6, 1882; married Mae Smith Albin April 8, 1908, in Iowa City. She was born June 11, 1886 at Delhi, Iowa. He is a farmer and stockman.

Grant H. Hemingway, born at Centerdale, Iowa, Nov. 18, 1884; married Mae Jack Nov. 24, 1910. She was born

May 1, 1888, in Johnson Co. He is a farmer and stockman.

Linnie Heminway, born at Centerdale, Iowa, Sept. 17, 1886, married Glen Gleason Feb. 16, 1910, at West Branch, Iowa. He was born at Mechanicsville, Iowa, Jan. 22, 1889. He is a farmer and stockman.

Grace Hemingway, born at Centerdale, Iowa, April 12, 1888; married Frank Tesar Jan. 31, 1924, at West Branch, Iowa. He was born August 31, 1882. She died Oct. 2, 1941. No issue.

Emery Hemingway, born at Centerdale, Iowa, Sept. 7, 1891; married Etta Esther Coulter Aug. 24, 1918, in Iowa City, Iowa. She was born in Graham Twp., Johnson Co., April 2, 1893. Farmer and stockman.

May Hemingway, born at Centerdale, Iowa, May 4, 1894; married Max A. Davis Dec. 29, 1915, at West Branch, Iowa. He was born June 14, 1894. Farmer and stockman. Residence Milford Iowa.

Eva Hemingway, born Aug. 11, 1896, and died Jan. 24, 1897.

LYDIA HEMINGWAY. Her children below: (Ninth Generation).

Irene M. Hemingway, born at Centerdale Jan. 5, 1879; died June 7, 1891.

Mabel S. Hemingway, born at Centerdale June 3, 1881; died Sept. 29, 1883.

EVA C. ADAMS ASKEY. Her family below: (Ninth Generation).

Hazel E. Askey, born at West Union, Iowa, Feb. 9, 1888; married Walter Charles MacMayburns, Sept. 7, 1920. She graduated from Library School, Madison, Wis. Librarian Pierce Co. Hospital, Tacoma, Wash.

Lee Elliot Askey, born at West Union, Iowa, Jan. 7, 1890; married Gertrude Rice April 4, 1920. She was born Nov. 3, 1897. He enlisted in World War I May 8, 1917, Troop A, 1st Kansas Cavalry. Trained at Camp Doniphan, Okla. Went overseas April 25, 1918. Overseas a year and four months. At the front July 14 to Nov. 11, 1918. Discharged May 4, 1919, a Corporal.

Ellis Monroe Askey, born at West Union, Iowa, Sept. 2, 1891; married Josephine Moberly Dec. 7, 1929. Residence 810—So. 2nd St., Ponca City, Okla.

Ada Belle Askey, born at West Union, Iowa, May 24, 1893; married George Walker Vale June 10, 1914. Residence 5 Circuit Road, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Thomas Askey, born in 1894; died in 1894.

Philip Edwin Askey, born in Pierceville, Kans., April 5, 1904; married Bessie May Yates Oct. 16, 1931. He is a graduate of Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., Director of Personnel, Baltimore Transit Co., Baltimore, Maryland.

JENNIE BELLE ADAMS GAYMON. Her family below: (Ninth Generation).

Ethel Gaymon, born at Solon, Iowa, April 4, 1891; married Thomas A. Livingston Nov. 20, 1916 at Omaha, Nebr. He was born July 22, 1895, at Trumbul, Nebr.

Olive Gaymon, born at Indianola, Iowa, Nov. 5, 1903; died Feb. 19, 1904.

EMERY D. ADAMS. His family below: (Ninth Generation).

Earnest McCord Adams, born in Iowa City, Iowa, Sept. 30, 1899, and was killed in a train accident at Patterson, Calif., Nov. 4, 1918. The family had moved to California Jan. 1, 1916.

Marie Sophia Adams, born at Riverside, Iowa, Nov. 7, 1904; married Charles Albert Bailey in 1924 in Berkeley, Calif.

Edith Lewelyn Adams, born in Iowa City, Iowa, June 13, 1909; married Charles Rexford Sommer, April 2, 1928; divorced him Nov. 13, 1939. Oct. 25, 1941, she married Harold M. Packard, Berkeley, Calif.

EUGEN M. ADAMS. His son below: (Ninth Generation).

Arthur Eugene Adam, born at White Lake, S. D., Oct. 21, 1900. He is a farmer and rancher near Vale, S. D.

EBEN W. ADAMS. His family below: (Ninth Generation).

James Monroe Adams, born near Wessington Springs, S. D., July 26, 1901; married Lenore Lohmeyer Aug. 24, 1934 at Red Wing, Minn. He is a dealer in real estate. Residence 912 East Ave., Red Wing, Minn.

William Harry Adams, born near Wessington Springs,

S. D., May 15, 1903; married Rose Aronson July 8, 1932. He owns and operates a fully equipped garage and is a dealer of Chrysler and Plymouth cars. Residence Amery, Wis.

Mary Elizabeth Adams, born in Wessington Springs, S. D., May 5, 1906; married Arthur J. Anderson June 18, 1924. Residence 1719 Seventh St., Rock Island, Ill. He is a skilled machinist.

Margaret Helen Adams, born in Wessington Springs, S. D., Jan. 21, 1908. Was matron in Child Welfare Home for sixteen years and had charge of about thirty-five boys, ages three to eleven, Flint, Mich.

Ora Leone Adams, born in Bruno, Minn., Nov. 2, 1915; married Robert Cross Sept. 14, 1939. He was born March 11, 1915 at Alpena, Mich. He is an executive in the Chevrolet factory, Flint, Mich. Residence 2530 Paducash, Flint 4, Mich.

HARRY T. ADAMS. His family below: (Ninth Generation).

Everett F. Adams, born at Vale, S. D., Feb. 4, 1914. Was inducted in the army Oct. 1941; served four years in the artillery, twenty-two months overseas, with the First Army in France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. Was eleven months in continuous combat with the enemy. Discharged in Oct. 1945 at Camp McCoy, Wis. At present is a salesman and lives with his mother at Rapid City, S. D.

Donald H. Adams, born in Newell, S. D., Oct. 21, 1917; married Olga Mae Edwards March 10, 1946. He enlisted in the U. S. Navy and took his boot camp training at San Diego, Calif. Transferred to electrical advanced training at Ames, Iowa. After test runs off the coast of California, on the U. S. S. Callahan, his ship joined other destroyers with Admiral Halsey's Third Fleet in the South Sea Islands. They engaged in numerous battles with the enemy. He was later transferred to an advanced school at Camp Perry, Va., and the ship he had left was lost in a typhoon. Later he was sent to a pre-commissioning school of a baby flat-top at Bremington, Wash., and discharged Sept. 1945. His residence is Deadwood, S. D., where he is employed as a steam turbine operator with the Black Hills Power & Light Co.

Edith Dorene Adams, born at Newell, S. D., Oct. 21, 1917, being a twin of her brother Donald. She married Lyle Tollefson of Woonsocket, S. D., at Belle Fourche, S. D. They reside on a farm near Mitchell, S. D.

CORA J. BROWN. Her family below: (Tenth Generation).

Laura Brown, born at Solon, Iowa, Jan. 18, 1886; married Dr. Clarence Van Atta Dec. 5, 1912. Residence Ottawa, Ill.

Etha Brown, born at Solon, Iowa, Sept. 5, 1887; married Francis Adelbert Honberger Sept. 5, 1906. She died Feb. 21, 1944 in California.

Julius G. Brown, born at Solon, Iowa, Oct. 28, 1888; married Josie M. Harmon March 28, 1911. He is a farmer and stockman near Solon, Iowa.

Clara W. Brown, born at Solon, Iowa, Sept. 12, 1891. She is a graduate nurse. Residence Solon, Iowa.

Marjorie Brown, born at Solon, Iowa, March 11, 1898; married Harold Burge August 29, 1917. He is a farmer near Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

ETHIE L. BROWN. Her sons below: (Tenth Generation).

Arlo E. Brown, born at Solon, Iowa, Sept. 16, 1895; died Feb. 10, 1932. He served in World War I, 49th Regiment C. A. C. 36 Barrigade First Army; entered service April 11, 1918. Sailed for France Sept. 1918. Discharged June 1919.

Vernon A. Brown, born at Solon, Iowa, March 11, 1898; married Edith M. Studt May 30, 1925. He served in World War I, 69th Regiment C. A. C. 36 Barrigade First Army. Entered service April 11, 1918. Sailed for France August, 1918. Discharged May, 1919. He is a farmer and stockman near Solon, Iowa.

HARRY DELVA ADAMS. His family below: (Tenth Generation).

Dorothy Belinda Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, Dec. 30, 1895; married Forrest W. Johnston Dec. 24, 1919. Residence 228 E. Ave., Ft. Madison, Iowa.

Florence B. Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, Dec. 31, 1896; married Clarence Biederman Aug. 5, 1919. Residence Mitchell, Iowa.

John Emery Adams, born at Solon, Iowa, June 5, 1899; married Margaret Mae McLaughlin July 25, 1926. She was born May 20, 1901, Houston, Texas.

LILLIAN A. JUDD MOFFIT. Her daughter below: (Tenth Generation).

Harriet Bernice Moffit, born Dec. 5, 1891. Residence Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

FRANK D. JUDD. His family below: (Tenth Generation).

Leota Belle Judd, born Feb. 19, 1902; married Richard Cook, Sept. 14, 1922 at Worthington, Minn. He served in World War I. Served as captain in National Guard from 1922 to 1941. Called into service again and served until 1946 in Alaska and the Philippines and in the States. After being discharged as colonel, 1946, re-entered the National Guard and is in command of 135 Infantry, Redwood Falls, Minn.

Frances Lillian Judd, born Sept. 21, 1905; married Scott Cross June 6, 1927 at Cashmere, Wash. He is a building contractor. Residence Enumclaw, Wash.

Claudice Hazelle Judd, born Dec. 10, 1908; married Malcom A. Stauffer at Cashmere, Wash. He is a carpenter. Residence Enumclaw, Wash.

Leta Estella Judd, born Nov. 4, 1912; married Einer O. Knutson, Jan. 24, 1931 at Windom, Minn. He is an insurance salesman. Residence Windom, Minn.

Lois Maxine Judd, born Nov. 19, 1915; married Aaron A. Friesen June 12, 1940 at Windom, Minn. He is a dealer in produce in Delft, Minn.

BESSIE ROBERTSON SARGENT. Her children below: (Tenth Generation).

Dorothy Sargent and John Sargent, Jr., no dates of birth given.

MAE BELLE JUDD PHILBY. Her family below: (Tenth Generation).

Howard C. Philby, born at Hospers, Iowa, June 11, 1908; married Madeline Moore Oct. 2, 1930, Sheldon, Iowa.

Harriet Matilda Philby, born at Swea City, Iowa, Dec. 13, 1910; married Homer Osgood Jan. 2, 1932.

ROBERT PERRY ADAMS. His family below: (Tenth Generation).

Robert John Adams, born May 24, 1915; married Catherine Groshon April 19, 1941, Washington, D. C.

Wallace Wayne Adams, born June 26, 1920; married Billie Wyatt June, 1946.

Elizabeth Mary Adams, born Nov. 12, 1927.

SNOWDON FAIRALL. His son below: (Tenth Generation).

John Adams Fairall, born in Duluth, Minn., Oct. 17, 1911. He lives in Milwaukee, Wis. Unmarried.

JOSEPH WILLIAM WARREN. His family below: (Tenth Generation).

Florence E. Warren, born Feb. 14, 1913; married Paul Oberman June 1, 1939, Atalissa, Iowa.

Martin John Warren, born June 1, 1916; married Mary Sullivan Jan. 27, 1939. Residence R. F. D. 5, Iowa City, Iowa.

Callie Louise Warren, born Nov. 13, 1920; married Robert T. Morrison July 1942. Residence 6545 N. 33rd St., Omaha, Nebr.

Martha Mary Warren, born Feb. 27, 1923; married Frank Eulberg Feb. 5, 1949. Residence 311 S. Clinton St., Iowa City, Iowa.

ALEX MOFFIT. His children below: (Tenth Generation).

Ann Moffit, born Sept. 26, 1936.

Constance Moffit, born Sept. 8, 1938.

MYRNE MOFFIT STEELE. Her children below: (Tenth Generation).

Sharon Steele born Sept. 13, 1936.

John Moffit Steele, born March 11, 1939.

WILLIAM ADAMS WARREN. His daughters below: (Tenth Generation).

Hazel Warren, married Harry Bunker.

Wilma Warren, married Wade Wolfe, West Liberty, Iowa.

ELWOOD N. HEMINGWAY. His family below:
(Tenth Generation).

Hazel Irene Hemingway born at Eldon, Iowa, Dec. 8, 1905; married Myron Mudd July 26, 1936, in Iowa City, Iowa. No issue. Divorced.

Florence Marie Hemingway, born near Eldon, Iowa, Oct. 10, 1907; married Donald Fuller June 30, 1934 in Sioux City, Iowa.

Mabel Arlynn Hemingway, born near Eldon, Iowa, Aug. 28, 1909; married Cy Young Feb. 5, 1944, Hartford, Conn. No issue.

Mildred Sophia Hemingway, born at Solon, Iowa, Oct. 4, 1911; died at West Branch, Iowa, April 30, 1914.

MONROE A. HEMINGWAY. His family below:
(Tenth Generation).

Dorothy Hemingway, born at West Branch, Dec. 27, 1908; married Geoffry R. Meek Nov. 8, 1926, at Iowa City, Iowa. He was born Jan. 10, 1895 in Hereford, England.

Alberta Hemingway, born at West Branch, Iowa, May 8, 1911; married Sigurd D. Jensen Nov. 3, 1934 at Lone Rock, Iowa. He was born at Centerdale, Iowa, Sept. 24, 1898; died July 26, 1947, Iowa City, Iowa.

Cordelle Hemingway, born at West Branch, Iowa, Jan. 24, 1919; married LaMar P. Foster, Jr., Jan. 12, 1949 at Marion, Iowa. He was born Feb. 3, 1921 at Centerdale, Iowa.

GRANT H. HEMINGWAY. His family below: (Tenth Generation).

Margaret Hemingway, born in Cedar Co. Sept. 17, 1911; married Wilford M. Haukom June 3, 1939.

Ruth Hemingway, born in Cedar Co. June 5, 1915; married Harold Hichiock Aug. 18, 1937.

John Albert Hemingway, born in Cedar Co. May 4, 1917; married Bernice James Feb. 13, 1942.

Mary Lou Hemingway, born in Johnson Co. Feb. 20, 1930.

LINNA HEMINGWAY GLEASON. Her family below:
(Tenth Generation).

Emery Albert Gleason, born at Mechanicsville, Iowa, Dec. 6, 1911; married Evelyn Kvach. She was born

at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Nov. 12, 1912. He divorced her and married Dorothy Cress Gordon.

Lois Ellen Gleason, born at Mechanicsville, Iowa, May 15, 1915; married Norman Smith Anderson Aug. 22, 1942 at Solon, Iowa. He was born in Iowa City, Iowa, Aug. 23, 1910.

EMERY HEMINGWAY. His family below: (Tenth Generation).

Elmer Eugene Hemingway, born at West Branch, Iowa, April 8, 1920.

Ada Glee Hemingway, born at West Branch, Iowa, Aug. 17, 1921.

Esther Marie Hemingway, born at West Branch, Iowa, Jan. 1, 1929.

Keith Price Hemingway, born at West Branch, Iowa, June 17, 1931.

MAY HEMINGWAY DAVIS. Her family below: (Tenth Generation).

Lydia Grace Davis, born at Webb, Iowa, July 20, 1917; married Glen Watts Feb. 27, 1938, Marathon, Iowa.

L. Maxine Davis, born at Webb, Iowa, April 29, 1921; married Marvin A. Nissen Dec. 24, 1941, Blair, Nebr.

HAZEL ASKEY MACMAYBURNS. Her son below: (Tenth Generation).

Everett Charles MacMayburns, born in Juneau, Alaska, Aug. 4, 1926. Residence Tacoma, Wash.

LEE E. ASKEY. His family below: (Tenth Generation).

Irma Maxine Askey, born in McClave, Colo., April 15, 1921. Graduate of Columbia University, New York city. Registered nurse. She enlisted Jan. 15, 1944 as 2nd. Lt. Army Nurse Corps. Went overseas in Sept. 1944 with 67th Field Hospital. Saw service with the advanced troops in Belgium and Germany. Came home at Christmas time, 1945. Was discharged in Jan. 1946 as a 1st. Lt. World War II. Jan. 22, 1949, married Earl Spellman. Residence Clay Center, Kans.

Warren Elliott Askey, born in McClave, Colo., June 21, 1922; married Anabel Holmes Aug. 14, 1943. He is a graduate of Oklahoma A. and M. College, Okla. Petro-

leum engineer. He enlisted Nov. 1942 in U. S. Navy as 2nd Class Seaman. Trained at San Diego, Calif. Sent to Norman, Okla., in spring of 1943 for special training as aviation machinist; afterward made an instructor; then supervisor over instructors. Discharged Dec. 1945 as Aviation Machinist Mate 1st Class. Residence, Baytown, Texas.

Robert Lee Askey, born in Ponca City, Okla., Sept. 18, 1925. Graduate of Oklahoma A. and M. College, Stillwater, Okla. Civil engineer. Inducted as a private in the Infantry, Nov. 23, 1943. Trained at Camp Roberts, Calif. Made a corporal April 1944 and used to train men. Later transferred to Camp Maxey, Paris, Texas. Later was advanced to staff sergeant; was sent to officers candidate school in July 1945 at Ft. Benning, Ga. Graduated as a 2nd Lt. in December and in Feb. 1946 sent to Korea with Army of Occupation. Discharged in Sept. 1946 as 2nd. Lt. Married Elaine Mall Dec. 20, 1947, Stillwater, Okla.

ADA B. VALE. Her family below: (Tenth Generation).

Wylie Walker Vale, born in Marceline, Mo., July 22, 1916. Graduate of Rice Institute, Houston, Texas. Elected to Beaux Arts Society, Architect. Married Aliene Guinn June 29, 1939. Residence Houston, Texas. Commissioned ensign in Navy in May 1943; served as torpedo officer on the destroyer Farragut in the Pacific; promoted to Lt. (j. g.) Continued service in the Pacific as deck officer on the cruiser Trenton until after close of war in 1945.

Eugene Milton Vale, born in Topeka, Kans., Nov. 27, 1917. Graduate of Franklin School of Professional Arts, New York city. Interior decorator. He married Jean Luth Dec. 15, 1941. Residence New York, N. Y. He entered service of U. S. Army in April 1941 as radio operator in the Signal Corps; foreign service as staff sergeant, Fifth Army, beginning with invasion of North Africa; battles and campaigns included Rome-Arno, Anzio Beachhead, Sicily, Algeria-French Morocco, Naples-Foggia, North Aponnines and Po Valley. Honorable discharge in Aug. 1945.

Francis Allison Vale, born in Topeka, Kans., May 2, 1919; married Doris Wottrich Feb. 6, 1943. He entered

service as private in U. S. Army Air Force, 1942. Took training at Randolph Field, San Antonio, Texas. Commissioned Flight Officer July, 1943. Appointed instructor at Majors Field, Greenville, Texas, Aug. 1943. He was killed in a plane crash at Majors Field on Oct. 28, 1943.

Dorothy Belle Vale, born in St. Louis, Mo., Mar. 15, 1923. Graduate of Trinity University, San Antonio, Texas. Elected to Who's Who of American Colleges. Artist. She married Charles J. Sprietsma June 29, 1945. Residence Levittown, L. I., N. Y.

PHILIP E. ASKEY. His family below: (Tenth Generation).

Richard Allen Askey, born in St. Louis, Mo., June 4, 1933.

Ruth Elizabeth Askey, born in St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 29, 1936.

Carol May Askey, born in St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 22, 1940.

Philip Arthur Askey, born in St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 23, 1945.

ETHEL GAYMON LIVINGSTON. Her family below: (Tenth Generation).

Thomas Livingston, Jr., born Mar. 23, 1924, at Trumbull, Nebr.

Claire G. Livingston, born August 8, 1926, at Trumbull, Nebr.; married Robert Fuller Dec. 28, 1945, at Smith Center, Kans. He was born Nov. 30, 1924, at Hastings, Nebr.

MARIE ADAMS BAILEY. Her daughter below: (Tenth Generation).

Marie Elizabeth Bailey, born at Berkeley, Calif., Aug. 29, 1925; married Robert Louis Bozarth Feb. 6, 1944.

EDITH ADAMS PACKARD. Two children by first husband: (Tenth Generation).

Harman Corbett Sommer, born Nov. 29, 1932.

Sheila Rose Sommer, born Jan. 12, 1934.

Her son from second marriage below:

Roy Emery Packard, born at Berkeley, Calif., May 1, 1943.

JAMES MONROE ADAMS. His daughter below:
(Tenth Generation).

Mary Margaret Adams, born at Red Wing, Minn.,
May 27, 1945.

WILLIAM HARRY ADAMS. His family below:
(Tenth Generation).

Franklin Adams, born at Amery, Wis., Mar. 22, 1933.

Harry, Jr., born at Amery, Wis., Oct. 8, 1935.

Charlotte Anne, born at Amery, Wis., Nov. 13, 1933.

MARY ADAMS ANDERSON. Her family below:
(Tenth Generation).

Betty Jean Anderson, born in Duluth, Minn., March
19, 1925; married Robert Burton Jenkins June 24, 1943,
in Rock Island, Ill. He was born in Marshalltown, Iowa,
Oct. 9, 1920. He served in the U. S. Navy 45 months
and was honorably discharged. Residence Rock Island,
Ill.

Shirley Marie Anderson, born in Duluth, Minn., Aug.
6, 1926; married Robert F. Knope May 7, 1946, in Rock
Island, Ill. He was born at Rockford, Ill., May 10, 1922.
He served in the U. S. Army 32 months and was honor-
ably discharged. Residence Rock Island, Ill.

Mary Lou Anderson, born in Flint, Mich., Nov. 24,
1927; married Robert Lee Deane, May 26, 1948 in Rock
Island, Ill. He was born at Galesburg, Ill., Aug. 7, 1926.
He served in the U. S. Army 18 months and was honor-
ably discharged. Residence Rock Island, Ill.

Jeanette Ellen Anderson, born in Mt. Morris, Mich.,
Dec. 7, 1930. She is employed in the First National Bank
of Rock Island, Ill.

James William Anderson, born in Duluth, Minn.,
Aug. 20, 1936.

ORA LEONE ADAMS. Her family below: (Tenth
Generation).

Thomas Robert Cross, born in Flint, Mich., April 12,
1942.

John Adams Cross, born in Flint, Mich, Aug. 18, 1947.

DONALD H. ADAMS. His son below: (Tenth Gen-
eration).

Kreg Michael Adams, born at Deadwood, S. D., Sept. 12, 1947.

EDITH DORENE ADAMS TOLLEFSON. Her family below: (Tenth Generation).

Darrel Everett Tollefson, born at Mitchell, S. D., July 12, 1936.

Gloria Ann Tollefson, born at Mitchell, S. D., May 27, 1938.

Garry Richard Tollefson, born at Mitchell, S. D., Feb. 3, 1940.

Martha Lila Tollefson, born at Mitchell, S. D., Sept. 1, 1941.

Herbert Luverne Tollefson, born at Mitchell, S. D., Feb. 12, 1943.

Arthur Eugene Tollefson, born at Mitchell, S. D., Dec. 14, 1944.

Randall Fay Tollefson, born at Mitchell, S. D., Oct. 16, 1946.

Edith Dorene Tollefson, born at Mitchell, S. D., Feb. 9, 1949.

LAURA BROWN VAN ATTA. Her son below: (Eleventh Generation).

Dr. Roger Alan Van Atta, born Nov. 5, 1915; married Myrtle Irene Malan Dec. 20, 1937.

ETHA BROWN HONBERGER. Her children below: (Eleventh Generation).

Haerold Glen Honberger, born Sept. 16, 1910; married Marjorie Elizabeth Bergaren Aug. 24, 1940.

Francis Merton Honberger, born June 10, 1913; married Agnes Freeman May 5, 1934.

Doris Marguerite Honberger, born Sept. 24, 1915; married John C. Watson Jan. 26, 1941.

Howard Dale Honberger, born April 11, 1922. Unmarried.

Jack Adelbert Honberger, born March 6, 1924; married Betty Louise Connel June 9, 1946.

JULIUS GARDNER BROWN. His children below: (Eleventh Generation).

Clair Julius Brown, born at Solon, Iowa, Sept. 30, 1912; married Alma Bulechek May 5, 1936.

Clara Marie Brown, born at Solon, Iowa, Sept. 30, 1912. She and Clair are twins.

MARJORIE BROWN BURGE. Her children below: (Eleventh Generation).

Vernon Elmer Burge, born Feb. 19, 1919; married Helen Light April 16, 1942.

Jean Burge, born Oct. 13, 1920; married Dale Johnston May 16, 1939.

VERNON ADAMS BROWN. His family below: (Eleventh Generation).

Ethie Mae Brown, born at Solon, Iowa, Sept. 30, 1929.

Betty Jane Brown, born at Solon, Iowa, March 29, 1935.

DOROTHY ADAMS JOHNSTON. Her children below: (Eleventh Generation).

Virginia Isabel Johnston, born Jan. 23, 1921; married Clarence R. Schultz July 21, 1941. He was born July 26, 1930.

Dorothy Eloise Johnston, born May 17, 1923.

FLORENCE ADAMS BIEDERMAN. Her family below: (Eleventh Generation).

Wilbur Clarence Biederman, born Sept. 29, 1920 at Mitchell, Iowa. Married Eleanor Frances Klein Nov. 8, 1944 at Chicago, Ill. He graduated from Ames college in 1946. Served three years in the U. S. Navy.

Robert Adams Biederman, born Jan. 25, 1924 at Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Will graduate from Ames, Iowa, college June 1949.

Marian Joyce Biederman, born June 7, 1927; married George Louis Spodnick on August 15, 1946. She had two years college and a year nurses training.

JOHN EMERY ADAMS. His daughter below: (Eleventh Generation).

Mary Ann Adams, born April 8, 1940, Houston, Texas.

LEOTA B. JUDD COOK. Her family below: (Eleventh Generation).

William Richard Cook, born Feb. 25, 1924; married Ruth Dorn of Pierre, S. D., at Greensboro, N. C., on

June 19, 1946. He entered service Nov. 1942. Was commissioned 2nd. Lt. in Air Corps March 1944. Served as a fighter pilot in Italy with 82nd Fighter group; flying 31 missions over Germany, France, Austria and the Balkans. He returned after V. E. day to the States and later sent back to Germany where he served with the Army of Occupation. He is making the army his career; now stationed at Perrin Field, Texas, where he is instructing cadets.

Robert Burdette Cook, born March 11, 1926; married Elizabeth L. Otto Dec. 19, 1947 at Redwood Falls, Minn. He entered service Nov. 1943; spent some time serving in the States, was sent to Japan on occupation duty. Discharged Nov. 1946, a corporal. He is attending the University of Minnesota, studying engineering.

FRANCES LILLIAN JUDD CROSS. Her family below: (Eleventh Generation).

Yvonne Maxine, born Sept. 22, 1928; married Keith Grenan of Enumclaw, Wash., Sept. 19, 1946. Residence Seattle, Wash.

Mona Rae Cross, born Feb. 24, 1935. She is in high school, Enumclaw, Wash.

CLAUDICE HAZELLE JUDD. Her children below: (Eleventh Generation).

James Robert Stauffer, born Feb. 26, 1929. He is employed in the J. C. Penney store in Enumclaw, Wash.

Jeanette Sylvia Stauffer, born Jan. 31, 1936. She is attending school.

Jerald Judd Stauffer and Susan Marie Stauffer, twins, born Jan. 3, 1944.

LETA ESTELLA JUDD. Her children below: Eleventh Generation).

Patricia Ann Knutson, born Jan. 20, 1932; attending school at Windom, Minn.

Marleta Edith Knutson, born April 26, 1937; attending school at Windom, Minn.

Sharron Louise Knutson, born August 19, 1944.

LOIS MAXINE JUDD. Her children below: (Eleventh Generation).

Jo Ann Sharon Friesen, born Jan. 28, 1942.

Wayne Gary Friesen, born May 20, 1944.
Susan Marie Friesen and Shirley Lee Friesen, twins,
born January 17, 1949.

HOWARD C. PHILBY. His children below: (Eleventh Generation).

Maryliss Philby, born Feb. 14, 1933.
Norman Howard Philby, born July 24, 1936.

HARRIET M. PHILBY. Her children below: (Eleventh Generation).

Leland E. Osgood, born Dec. 21, 1934.
Lorae Mae Osgood, born Dec. 31, 1938.
Joan Osgood, born July 24, 1940.
Sheila Marie Osgood, born Dec. 5, 1941.

FLORENCE WARREN OBERMAN. Her family below: (Eleventh Generation).

Donald Oberman, born March 30, 1941.
Ruth Ann Oberman, born Feb. 21, 1945.

MARTIN JOHN WARREN. His family below: (Eleventh Generation).

Marilyn Warren, born Oct. 28, 1940.
Martha Warren, born May 9, 1946.

CALLIE WARREN MORRISON. Her family below: (Eleventh Generation).

Linda Ann Morrison, born March 29, 1945.
Allan Charles Morrison, born July 1, 1947.

ALEX MOFFIT. His family below: (Eleventh Generation).

Ann Moffit, born Sept. 26, 1936.
Constance Moffit, born Sept. 8, 1938.

MYRNE MOFFIT STEELE. Her family below: (Eleventh Generation).

Sharon Steele, born Sept. 13, 1936.
John Moffit Steele, born March 11, 1939.

FLORENCE HEMINGWAY FULLER. Her sons below: (Eleventh Generation).

Donald Gene Fuller, born in Rock Island, Ill., Oct. 25, 1936.

John Elwood Fuller, born in Clinton, Iowa, Feb. 29, 1944.

DOROTHY HEMINGWAY MEEK. Her daughter below: (Eleventh Generation).

Emily Cordelle Meek, born at West Branch, Iowa, Feb. 16, 1931.

ALBERTA HEMINGWAY JENSEN. Her family below: (Eleventh Generation).

Carl Raymond Jensen, born at West Liberty, Iowa, June 7, 1935.

Marilyn Arlene Jensen, born at West Liberty, Iowa, Aug. 18, 1936.

Elaine Mae Jensen, born at West Liberty, Iowa, Feb. 28, 1938.

Willis Glen Jensen, born at West Liberty, Iowa, Nov. 24, 1940.

MARGARET HEMINGWAY HAUKOM. Her son below: (Eleventh Generation).

David Haukom, born at Kasson, Minn., Sept. 11, 1940.

RUTH HEMINGWAY HITCHIOK. Her family below: (Eleventh Generation).

Gene Hitchiok, born at Centerville, Iowa, Oct. 24, 1938.

Joan Hitchiok, born at Centerville, Iowa, March 17, 1940.

Ralph Hitchiok and Russell Hitchiok, twins, born June 13, 1945, Centerville, Iowa.

JOHN ALBERT HEMINGWAY. His sons below: (Eleventh Generation).

James Alan Hemingway, born in Iowa City, Iowa, April 7, 1944.

John Robert Hemingway, born in Iowa City, Iowa, Sept. 15, 1946.

EMERY A. GLEASON. His children by first marriage: (Eleventh Generation).

Lois Ann Gleason, born in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Sept. 4, 1939.

Charles Glen Gleason, born in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Nov. 12, 1941.

William Albert Gleason, born in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Jan. 9, 1944.

Below children of his second marriage:

Jacqueline Ellen Gleason, born in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, May 15, 1947.

Emery Steven Gleason, born in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Sept. 14, 1948.

LYDIA G. DAVIS WATTS. Her children below: (Eleventh Generation).

Richard Gale Watts, born at Spencer, Iowa, Oct. 18, 1940.

Pamela Genise Watts, born at Des Moines, Iowa, Oct. 2, 1948.

L. MAXINE DAVIS NISSEN. Her son below: (Eleventh Generation).

Phillip Craig Nissen, born at San Leandro, Calif., July 3, 1944.

WARREN E. ASKEY. His children below: (Eleventh Generation).

Ann Elliott Askey, born in Stillwater, Okla., June 18, 1944.

William Lee Askey, born in Baytown, Texas, Aug. 1, 1948.

WYLIE W. VALE. His child below: (Eleventh Generation).

Wylie Walker Vale, Jr., born in Houston, Texas, July 3, 1941.

EUGENE M. VALE. His daughter below: (Eleventh Generation).

Laura Jean Vale, born in New York, N. Y., Jan. 14, 1949.

DOROTHY B. VALE SPRIETSMA. Her son below: (Eleventh Generation).

Charles Francis Sprietsma, born in New Rochelle, N. Y., Oct. 28, 1946.

CLAIR LIVINGSTON FULLER. Her daughter below: (Eleventh Generation).

Susan Kaye Fuller, born at Hastings, Nebr., Aug. 5, 1948.

MARIE BAILEY BOZARTH. Her daughter below: (Eleventh Generation).

Louise Marie Bozarth, born at Berkeley, Calif., April 19, 1947.

BETTY J. ANDERSON JENKINS. Her son below: (Eleventh Generation).

David Robert Jenkins, born in Davenport, Iowa, June 13, 1945.

SHIRLEY M. ANDERSON KNOPE. Her son below: (Eleventh Generation).

Michael Robert Knope, born in Rock Island, Ill., July 4, 1947.

MARY L. ANDERSON DEANE. Her daughter below: (Eleventh Generation).

Nancy Louise Deane, born in Moline, Ill., Feb. 24, 1949.

—Eleventh Generation Ended—

DR. ROGER ALAN VAN ATTA. His son below: (Twelfth Generation).

Roger Alan Van Atta, Jr., born at Ottawa, Ill., Oct. 16, 1943.

HAROLD GLEN HONBERGER. His family below: (Twelfth Generation).

Myrna Joy Honberger, born April 10, 1942.

Robert Morse Honberger, born April 21, 1944.

FRANCIS MERTON HONBERGER. His son below: (Twelfth Generation).

Roger Francis Honberger, born Mar. 16, 1936.

DORIS M. HONBERGER WATSON. Her family below: (Twelfth Generation).

Valerie Jean Watson, born Feb. 25, 1943.

Margaret Christine Watson, Feb. 20, 1947.

CLAIR JULIUS BROWN. His daughters below: (Twelfth Generation).

Evelyn Darla Brown, born June 8, 1944.

Linda Sue Brown, born Sept. 17, 1945.

VERNON ELMER BURGE. His children below: (Twelfth Generation).

David Allen Burge, born Oct. 3, 1944.

Linda Ilene Burge, born Dec. 4, 1946.

JEAN BURGE JOHNSTON. Her children below: (Twelfth Generation).

Richard Dale Johnston, born March 24, 1942.

Marvin Lynn Johnston, born Nov. 16, 1944.

Carol Jean Johnston, born Jan. 8, 1947.

VIRGINIA I. JOHNSTON SCHULTZ. Her son below: (Twelfth Generation).

Dean Johnston Schultz, born Sept. 26, 1942.

WILBUR CLARENCE BIEDERMAN. His son below: (Twelfth Generation).

Bruce John Biederman, born Feb. 26, 1948. Residence Mitchell, Iowa.

MARIAN J. BIEDERMAN SPODNICK. Her daughter below: (Twelfth Generation).

Sandra Lynne Spodnick, born in New Milford, Conn., March 15, 1949. Residence Bridgewater, Conn.



TAKEN AT SCATTERGOOD SCHOOL, WEST BRANCH, IOWA
ADAMS' ANNUAL REUNION, AUGUST 7, 1938

After Three Hundred Years

As we trace back our ancestry, a feeling prevails
That none of them hung in the trees by their tails.
There might be a few, not approved for the name;
While others have gathered considerable fame.
Two presidents once, were descendants from our line
And served with distinction in history's time.
There are lawyers and bankers and judges galore
With captains and colonels in every known war.
We have ministers too, that would form quite a band;
Not to mention the ones who were tillers of land.
Over three hundred years, we can trace our beginning
And down through the times, many laurels we're
winning.

We have passed through the seasons of good milk and
honey,
Together with years of drouth and no money.
And what we were handed of plenty or lack
Our folks though defeated, have always fought back.
From the oxen and horse to the present regime,
We have passed to the time of the mighty machine.
Where very few obstacles stand in our way
And hours for work are both night and day.
We have fast moving vehicles here on the ground,
While men in the air fly faster than sound.
I fear if our ancestors now could return,
They would have a hard time, all our gadgets to learn.

When twelve generations can turn to look back,
What emotions are their's as they follow our track.
Can they feel the just debt that we of today
Should give to the ones who have marked out the way?
And going before us they carved out a trail
That we now can follow the way without fail.
There are memories that mark the way that they trod
And the future of all are known only by God.
May the ones that come after be faithful and true
And bring to our name the honor that's due.

THE END

7 01846 150

